

January, 1946

TICK TOCK TALES

10¢





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

STAMPING AROUND

With



**Koko
&**



Kola

Koko and Kola were very lonesome. All day long they stood, back to back, on either side of Raymond's magic high chair. All day long they stood there, hoping and praying that Raymond would eat all of his food so that they would be free to jump off the chair and to play with each other that night. That's the way the magic worked.

And the very minute it got dark, Koko started to wriggle around and sure enough, he loosened himself from the chair and jumped to the floor. "Hurrah!" he shouted, "Raymond was a good boy today and now we can play all night! Come on, Kola, hurry up! Where are you?" And he ran around to the back of the high chair to see what was keeping Kola so long.

"I don't seem to be able to detach myself from the chair," cried Kola. "I know that Raymond was a good boy today and my feet and arms are free from the chair. But Oh! My poor head! Somebody is pulling at my hair and it's stuck to the chair."

Koko climbed up the side of the chair and what do you think he found? There, stuck to the back of the chair was a three cent stamp, pasted right on Kola's curl and holding him there tightly to the chair. Koko pulled the stamp off the chair very carefully so that he wouldn't hurt Kola.

And you could hear Kola shouting, "Whceee!" as he jumped to the ground. "What shall we do?" he cried.

They were both so happy that they grasped each other's hands and danced around in a circle crying, "We're free! We're free!"

"First, let's wake up Raymond. Then the three of us can punish Spanky for pasting that stamp on my head!" said Kola.

And upstairs they jumped, two steps at a time, and burst into Raymond's room, turning on all the lights. You can just imagine how glad Raymond was to see them. For one thing, it meant that he had been a good boy all day long. But best of all, it meant that he was going to have lots of fun with his two friends.

They told him all about the stamp that had pulled Kola's hair and that they wanted to teach Spanky a lesson for putting it there.

"I've got it!" cried Koko. "I have a wonderful idea. Let's frighten Spanky. That will be punishment enough for him!" And he whispered his plan to Kola and Raymond. They thought it was a wonderful scheme and immediately started to pull the bedsheets off Raymond's bed to drape them over their heads.

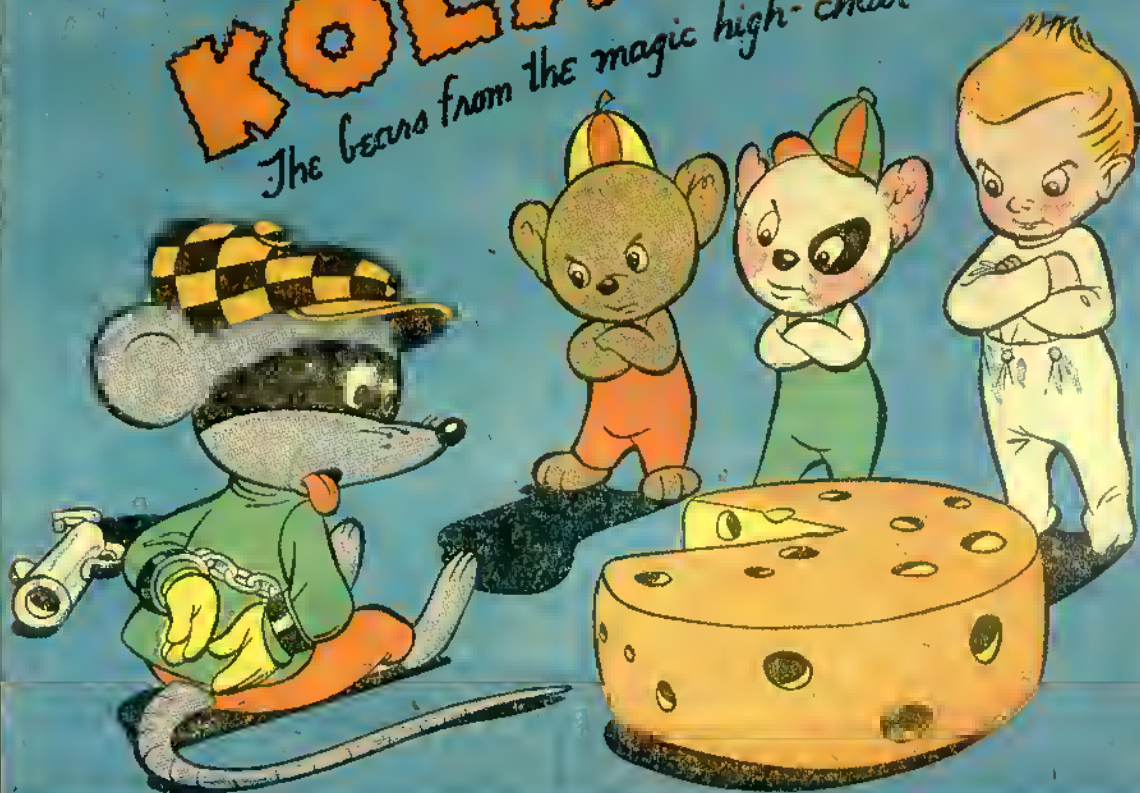
"I think we look just like real ghosts," said Kola (although, of course, there are no such things). "Come on

(Continued on inside back cover)

KOKO AND KOLA

The bears from the magic high-chair

FROM THE MAGIC CHAIR
CAME A FUNNY PAIR
WHO SOON GOT INTO
A BAD RODENT'S HAIR!

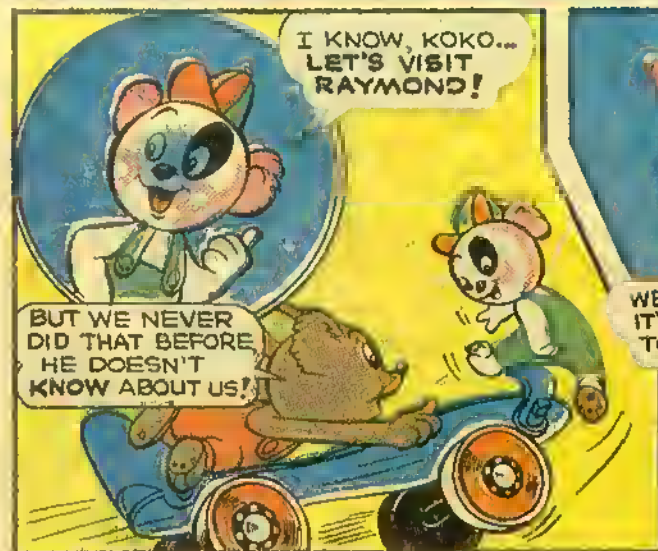
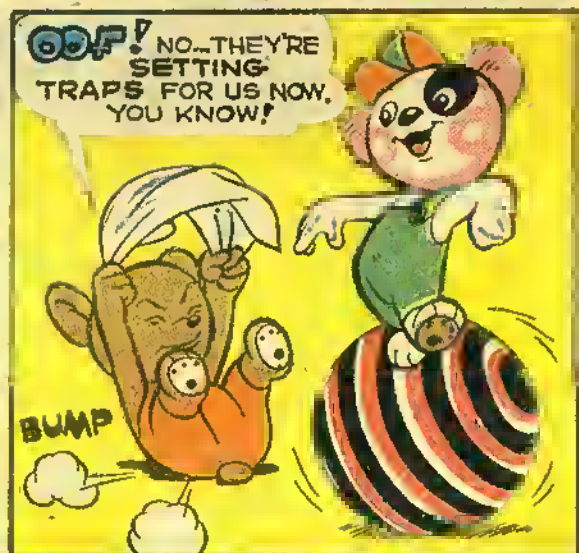
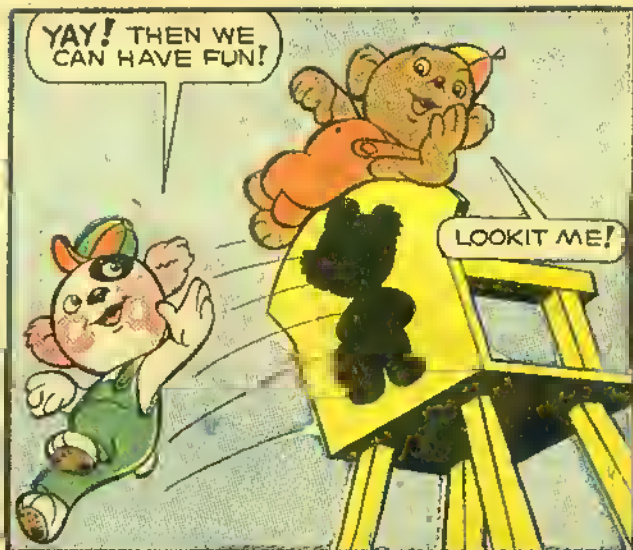


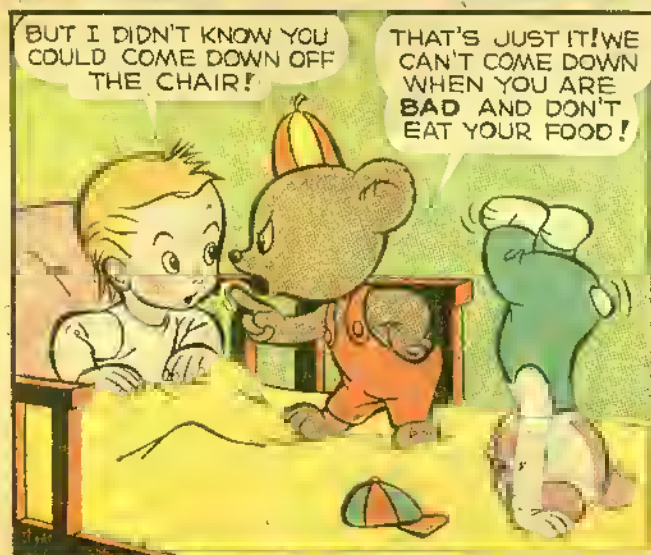
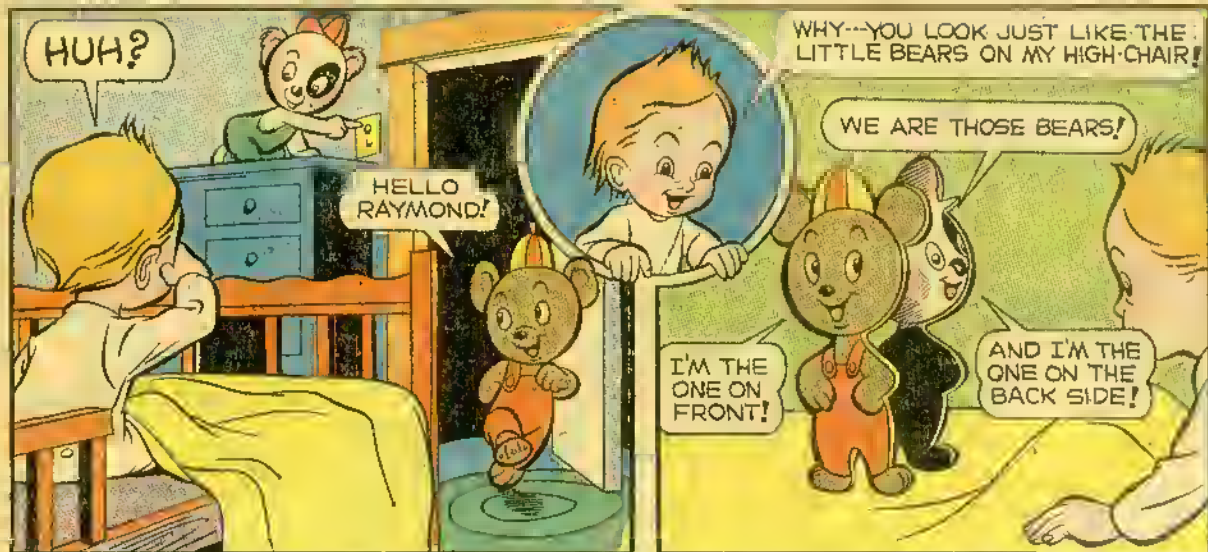
YOU'RE A VERY GOOD BOY, RAYMOND--
YOU ATE ALL YOUR SUPPER --- AND
NOW, IT'S BED-TIME!

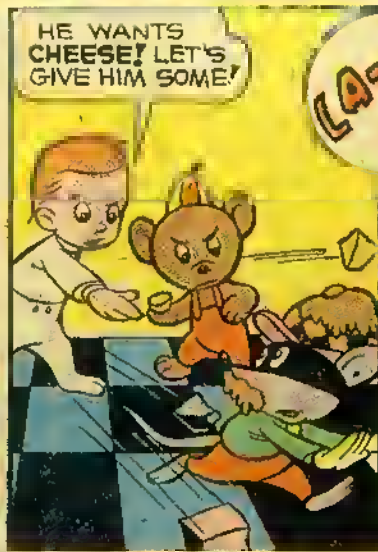
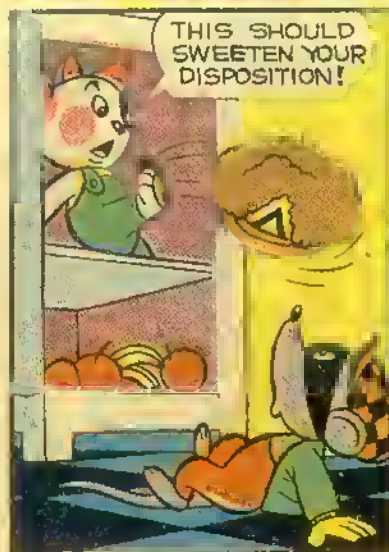
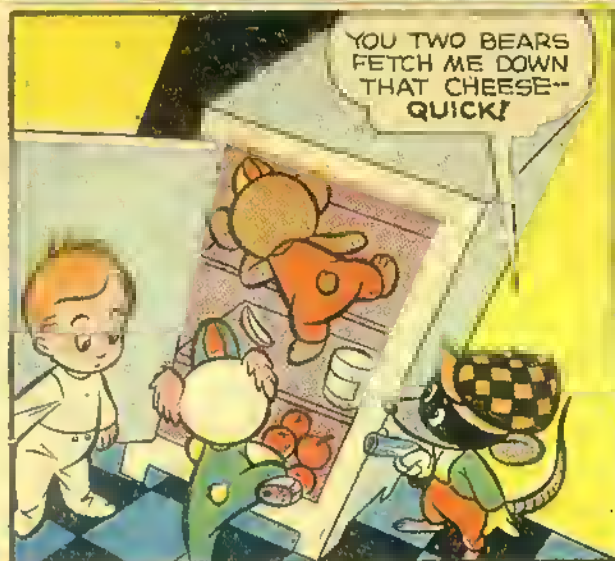
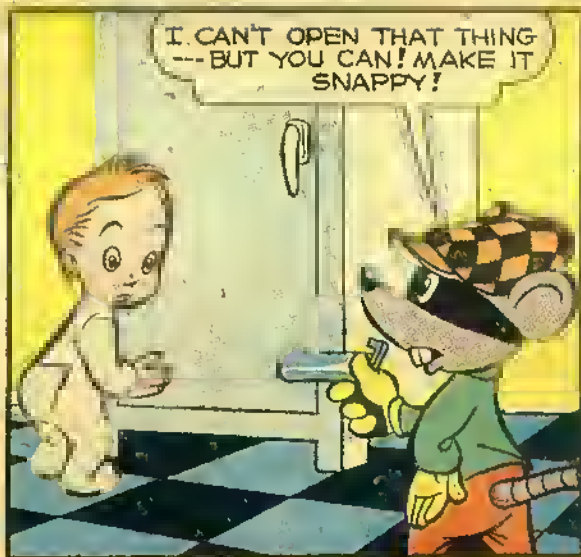


C'MON, KOLA ---!
LET'S GET GOING!

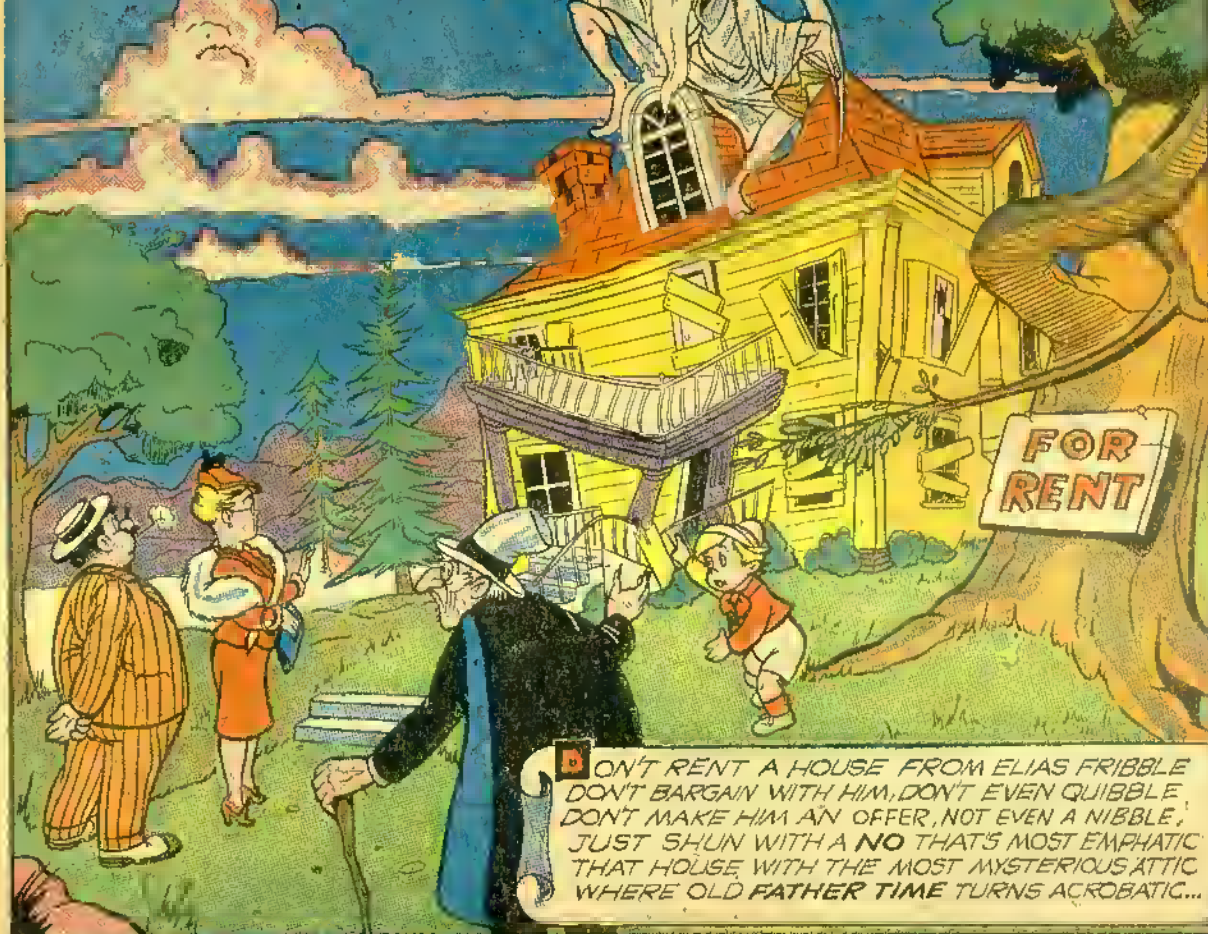




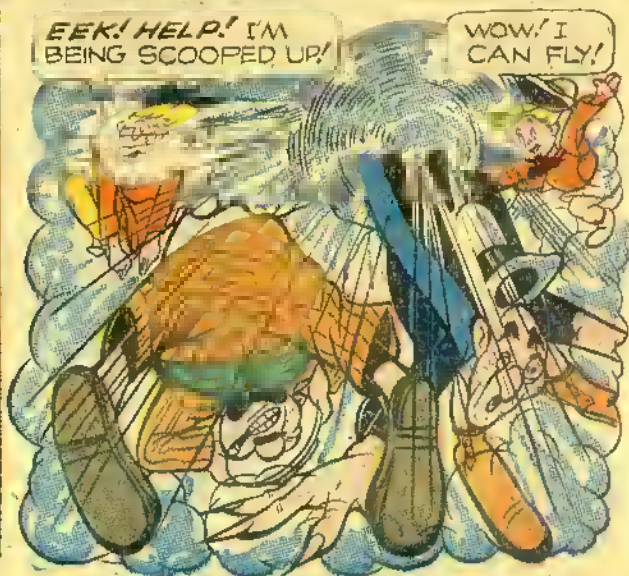


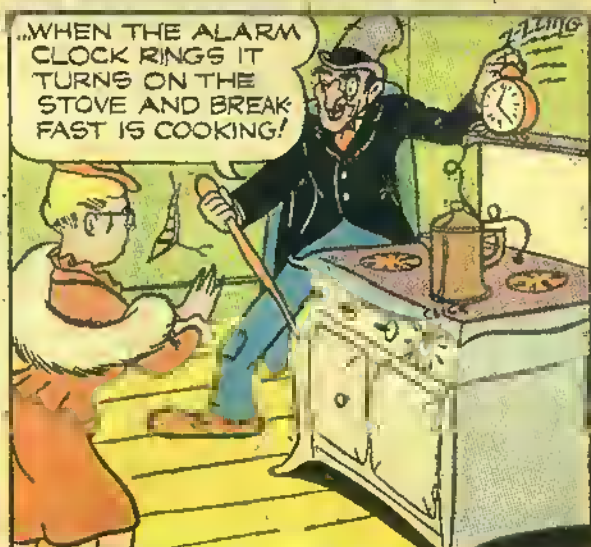
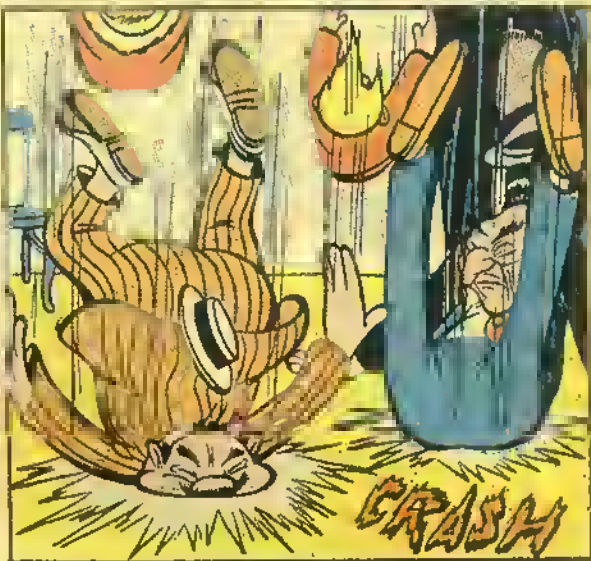
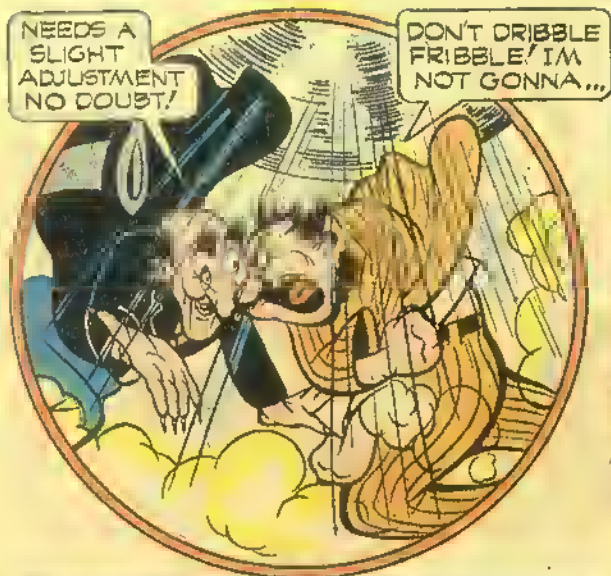


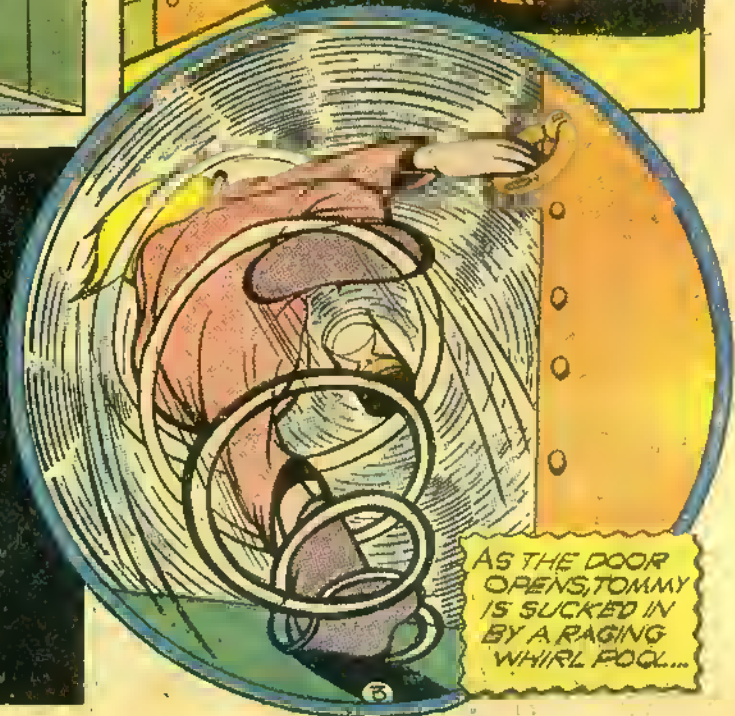
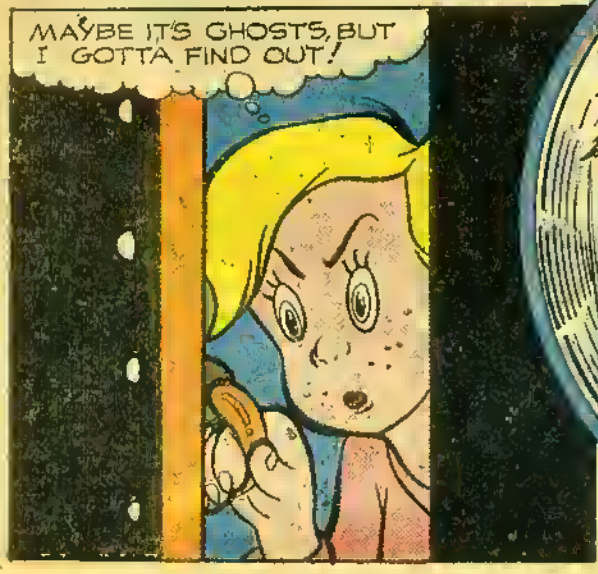
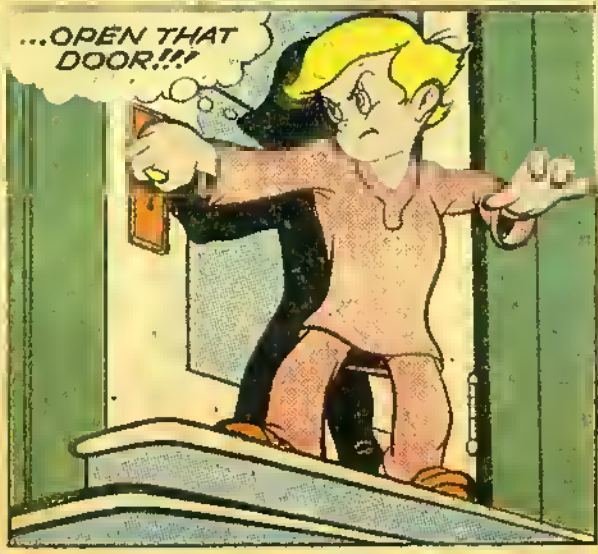
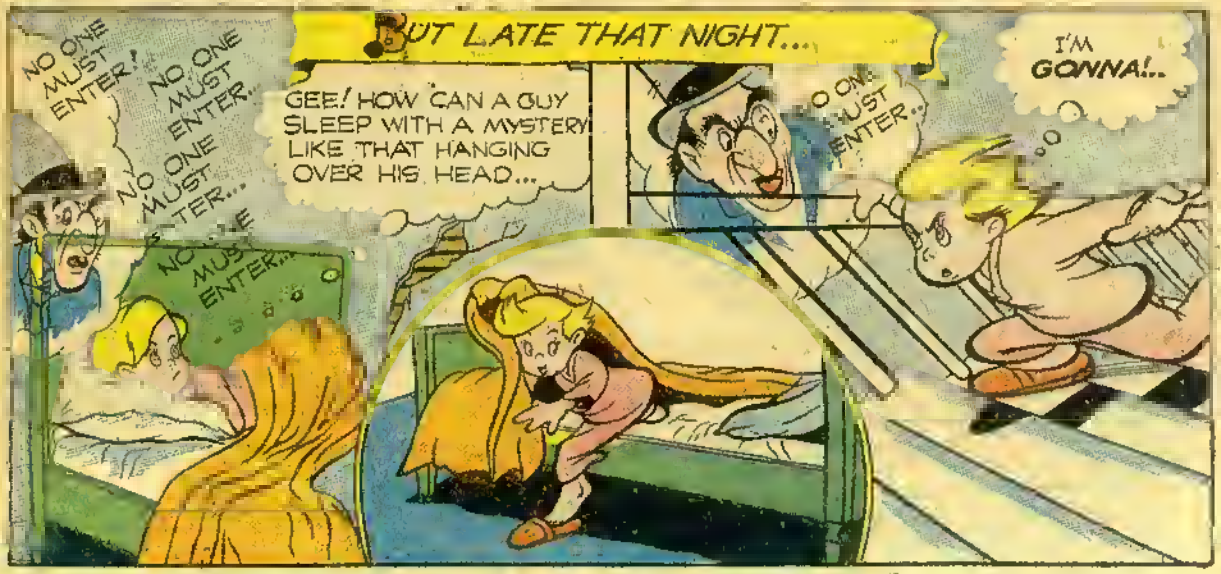
TOMMY THRIMBLE



DON'T RENT A HOUSE FROM ELIAS FRIBBLE
 DON'T BARGAIN WITH HIM, DON'T EVEN QUIBBLE
 DON'T MAKE HIM AN OFFER, NOT EVEN A NIBBLE,
 JUST SHUN WITH A **NO** THAT'S MOST EMPHATIC
 THAT HOUSE WITH THE MOST MYSTERIOUS ATTIC
 WHERE OLD FATHER TIME TURNS ACROBATIC...

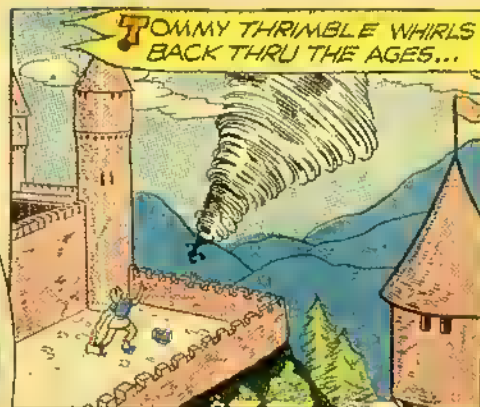
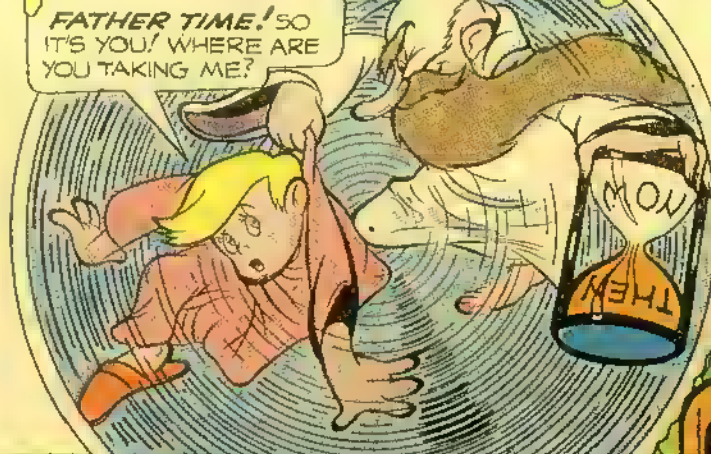






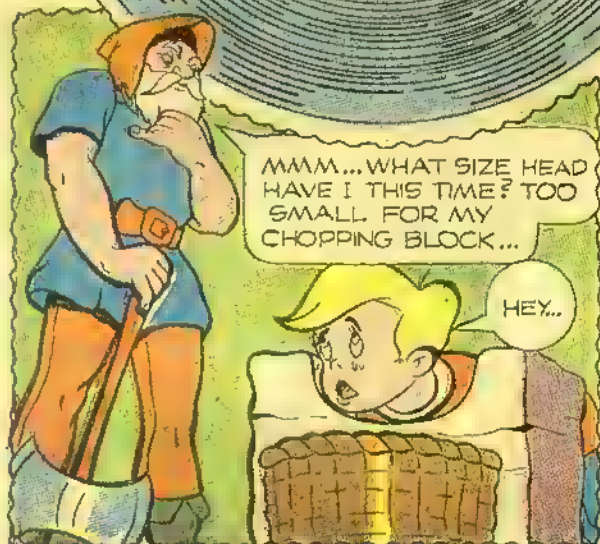
CAN THIS BE FATHER TIME? YES, AND THE SANDS OF HISTORY POURING THROUGH THE HOUR GLASS OF THE AGES ... BACKWARDS!!

FATHER TIME! SO IT'S YOU! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?



TOMMY THRIMBLE WHIRLS BACK THRU THE AGES...

...BETTER TRY A NEW SIZE BLOCK! LET'S SEE, ABOUT EIGHT AND A HALF!

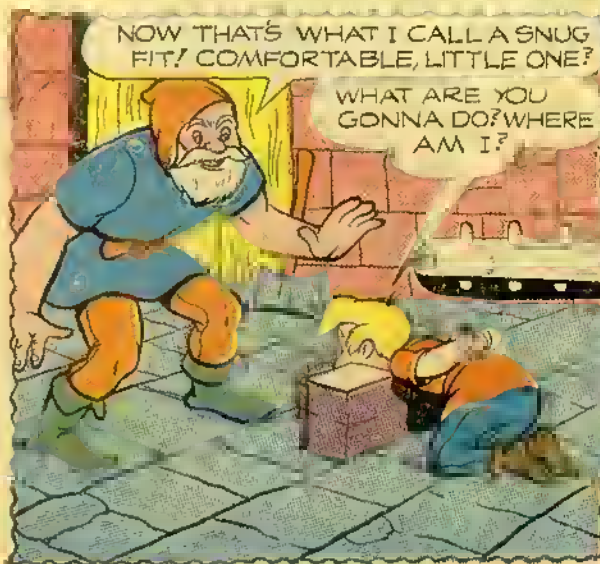


MMM...WHAT SIZE HEAD HAVE I THIS TIME? TOO SMALL FOR MY CHOPPING BLOCK...

HEY...

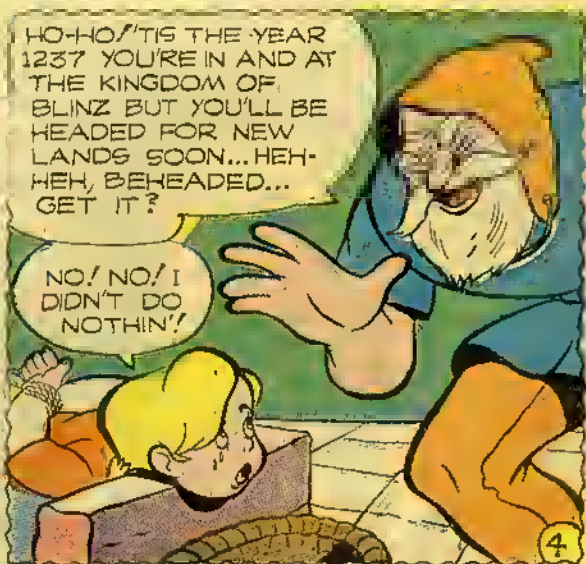


DEAD END ST



NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A SNUG FIT! COMFORTABLE, LITTLE ONE?

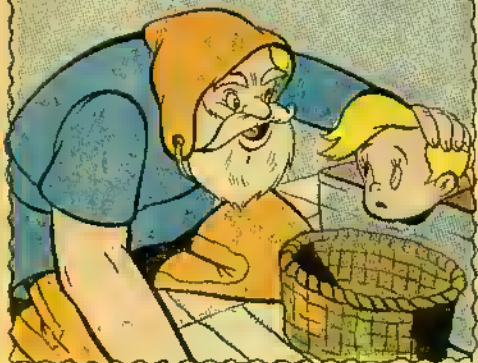
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO? WHERE AM I?



HO-HO/'TIS THE YEAR 1237 YOU'RE IN AND AT THE KINGDOM OF BLINZ BUT YOU'LL BE HEADED FOR NEW LANDS SOON...HEH-HEH, BEHEADED... GET IT?

NO! NO! I DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'!

NOW, NOW, DON'T BE NERVOUS!
YOU'RE IN THE HANDS OF
HEZEKIAH BOP...COLLAR
BONE ARTIST.
EXTRAORDINAIRE!



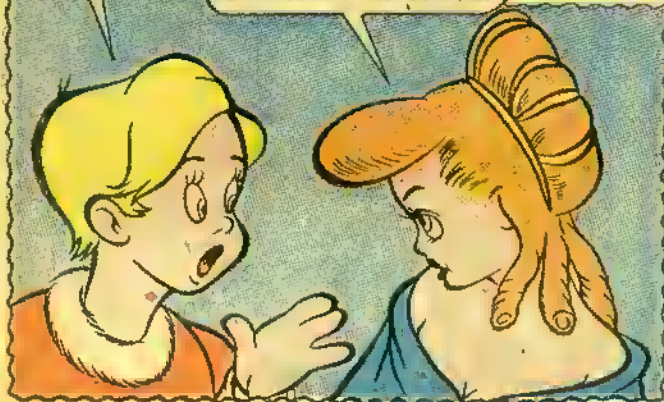
LOOK HERE BOP! IT'S ALL RIGHT
TO LOVE YOUR WORK. BUT
HE'S NOT ON OUR
SCHEDULE!

DRAT!



BUT PRINCESS...
WHY ARE THEY
BEHEADING
YOU?

ACCORDING TO
THE LAWS, I'M
TO BE BEHEADED
UNLESS I MARRY
THAT REPULSIVE,
BARON BASIL DEBASE.



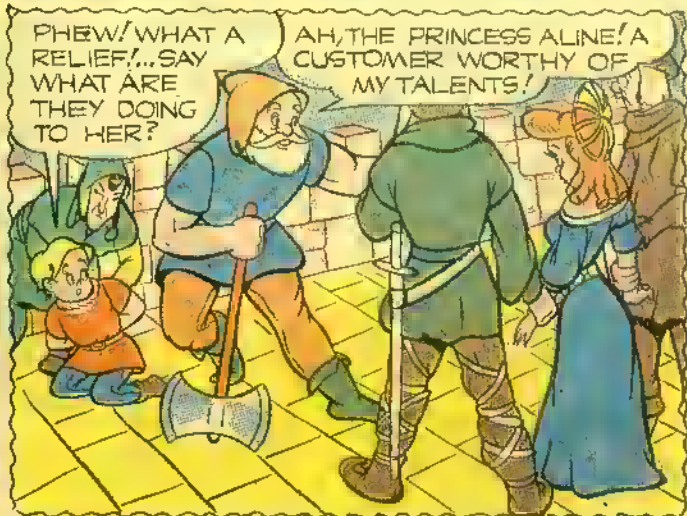
NOW LOOK AT THE BIRDIE!
AND IT WI---

BOP STOP!
DON'T CHOP!!

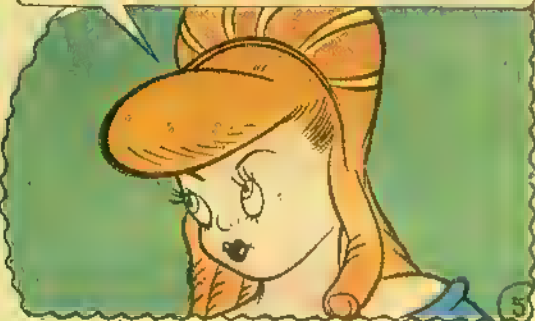


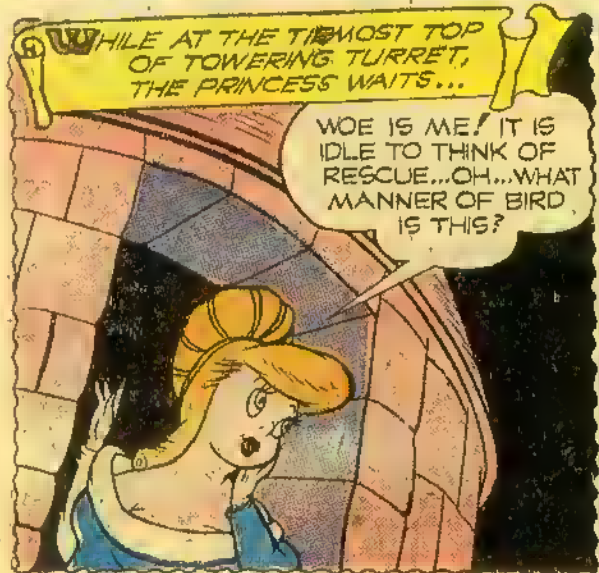
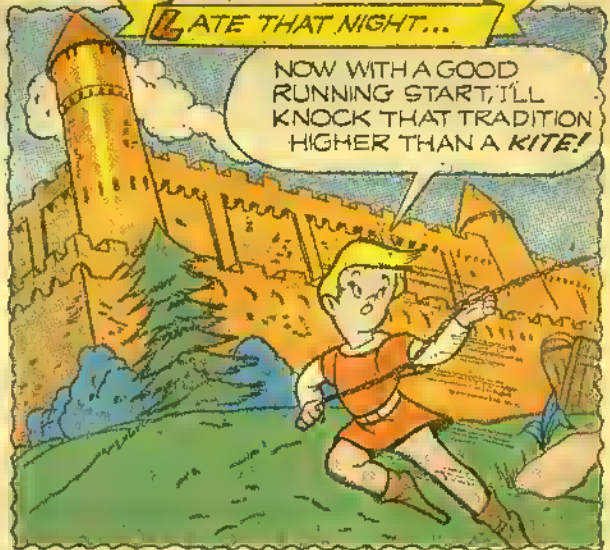
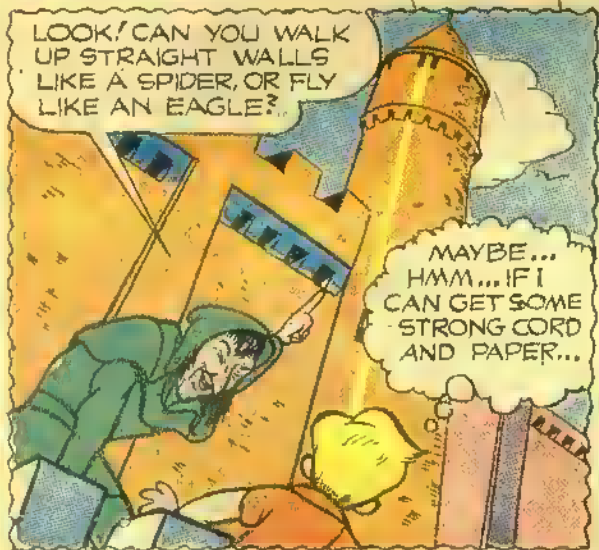
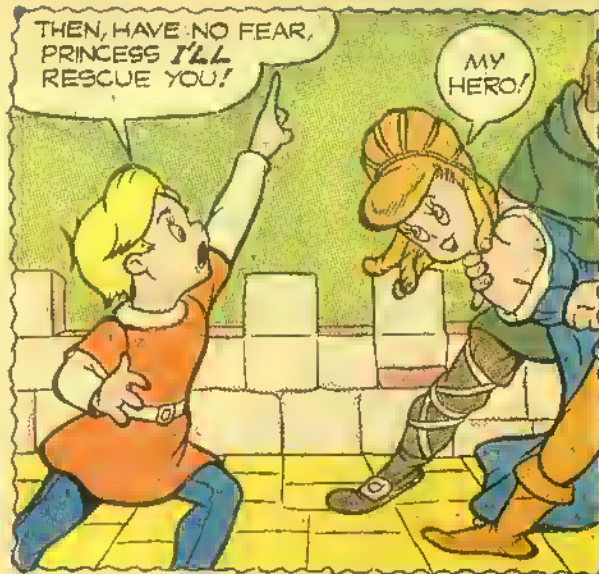
PHEW! WHAT A
RELIEF!... SAY
WHAT ARE
THEY DOING
TO HER?

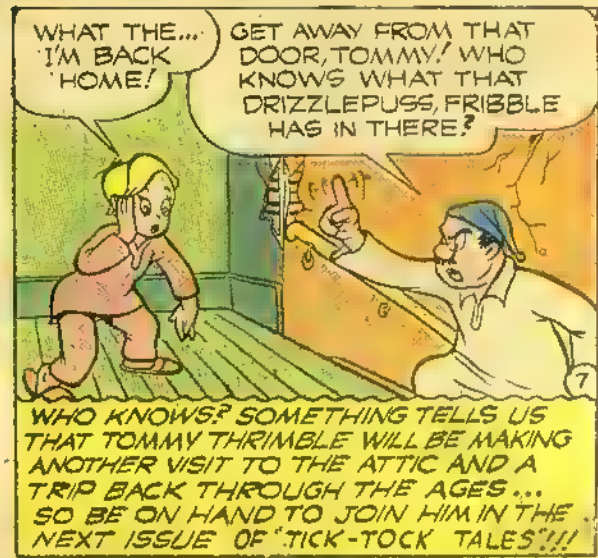
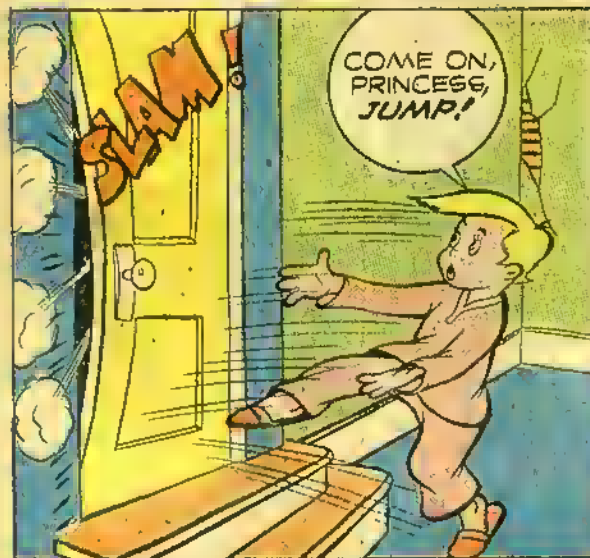
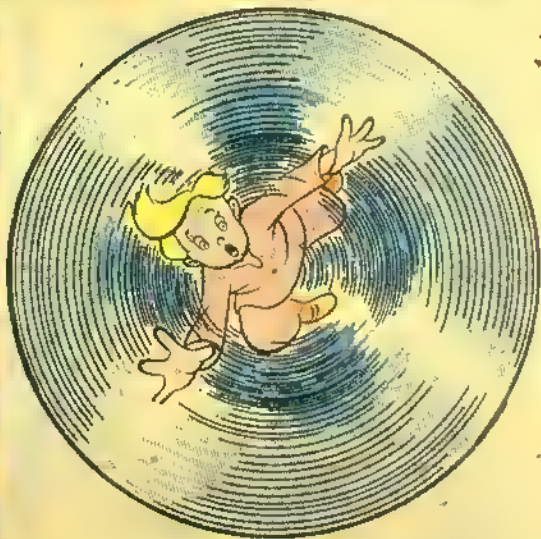
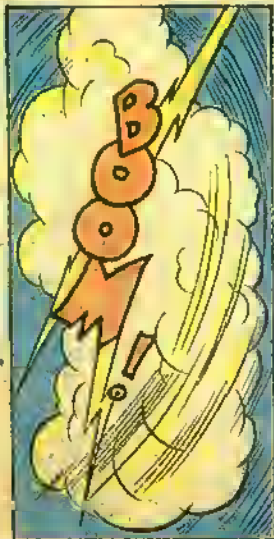
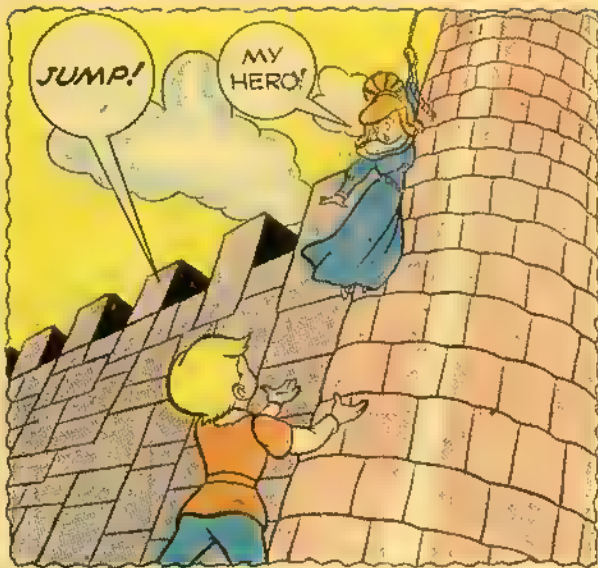
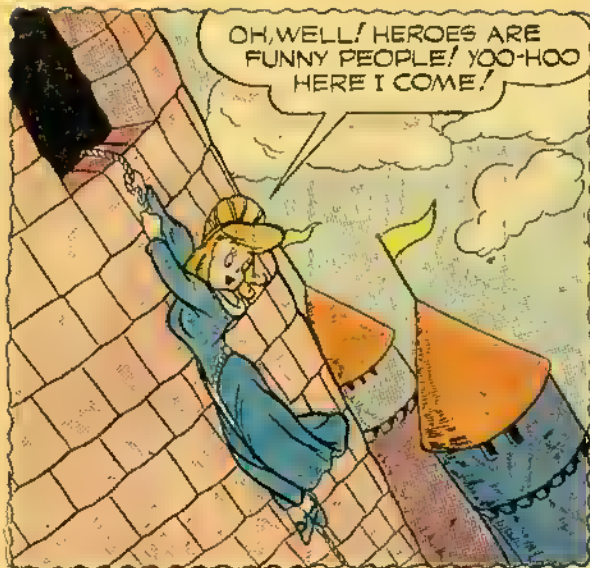
AH, THE PRINCESS ALINE! A
CUSTOMER WORTHY OF
MY TALENTS!



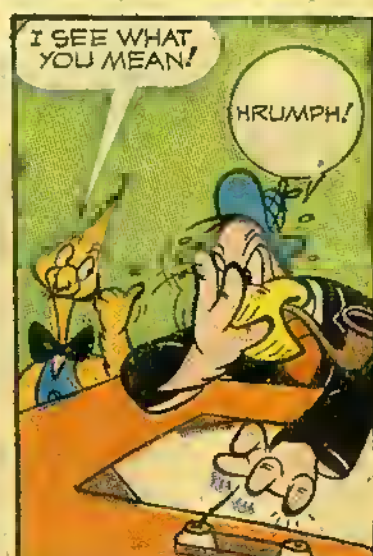
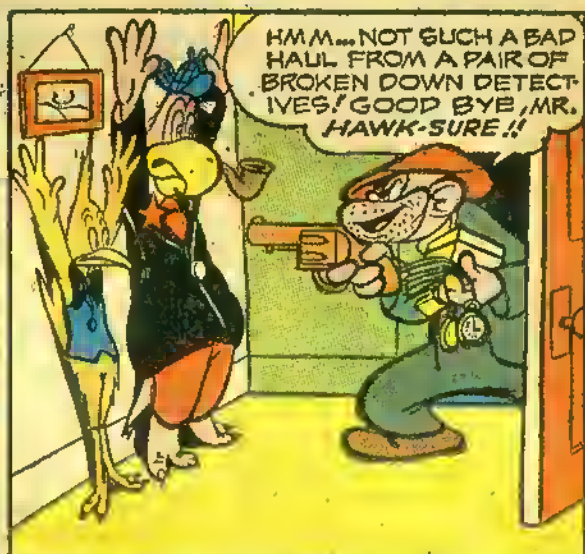
...UNLESS SOMEBODY RESCUES ME
FROM THE TIPMOST TOP OF THE
TOWERING TURRETS TONIGHT!

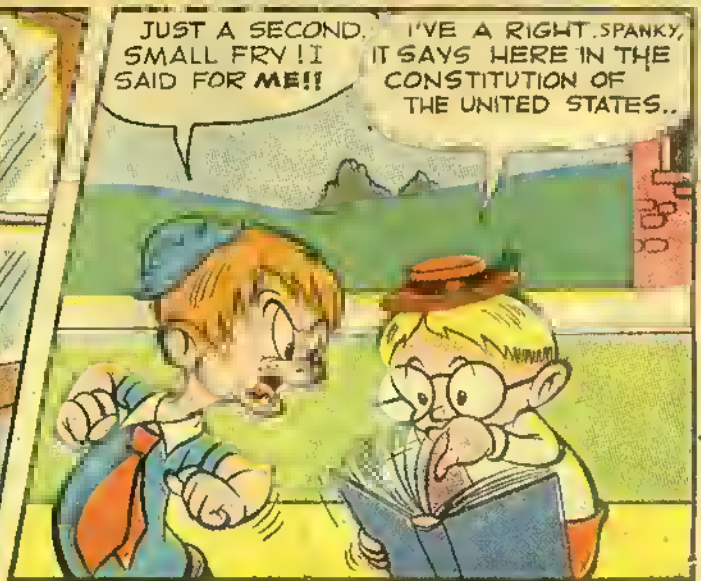
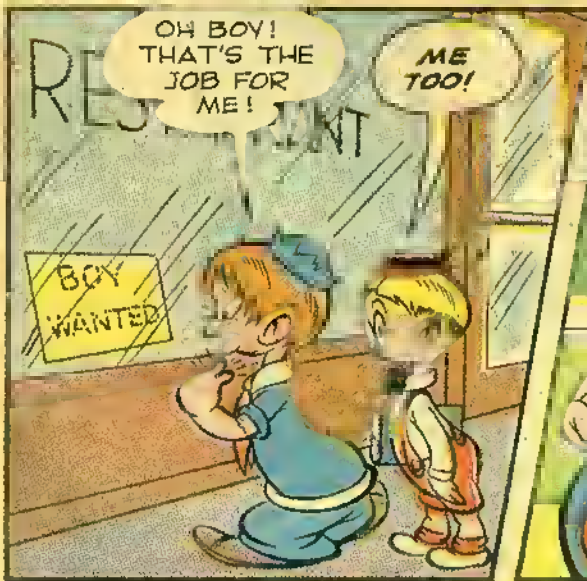


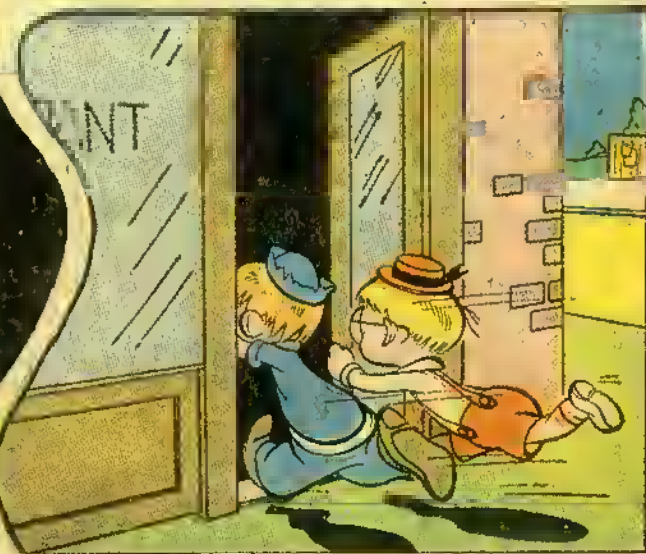
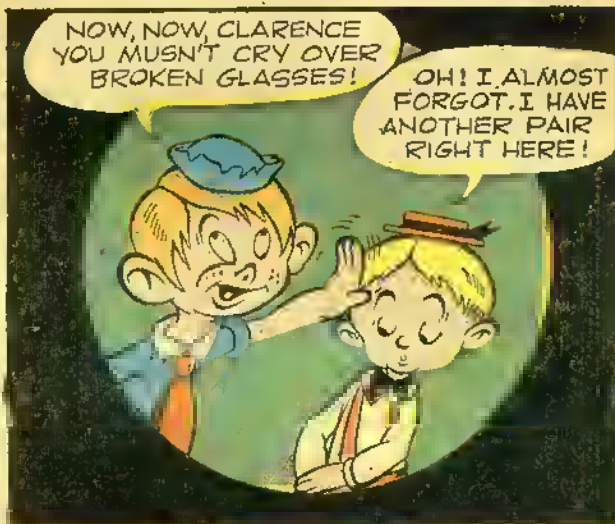
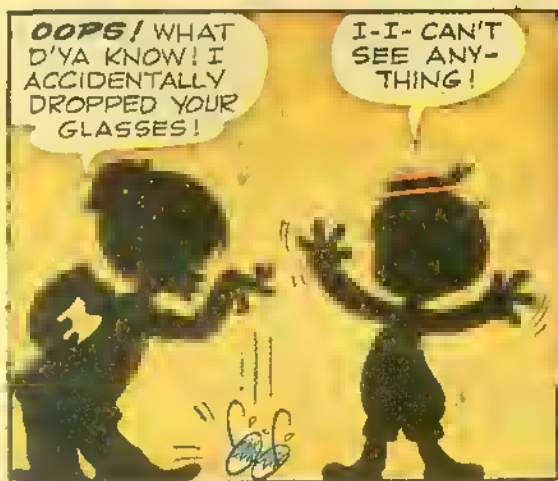
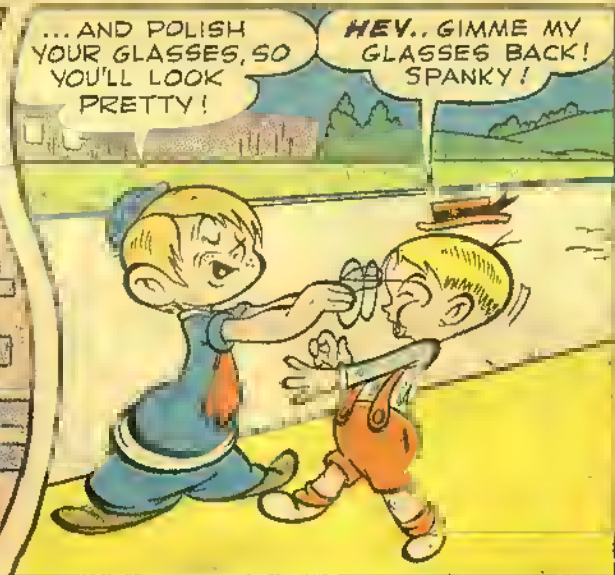


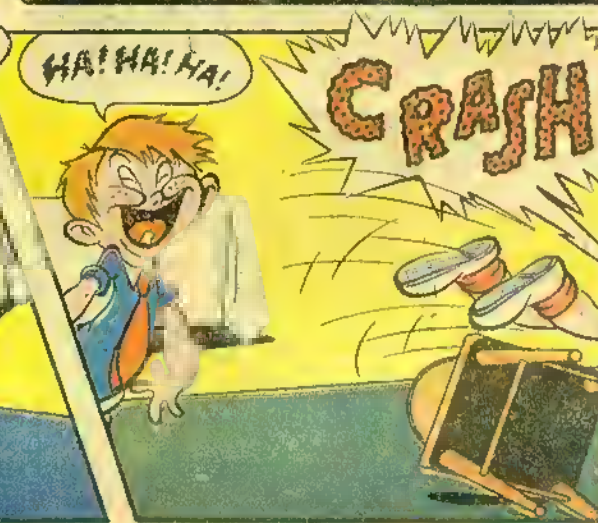
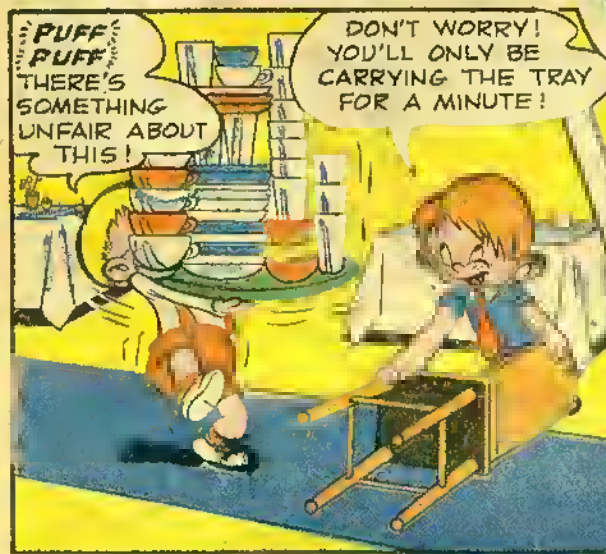
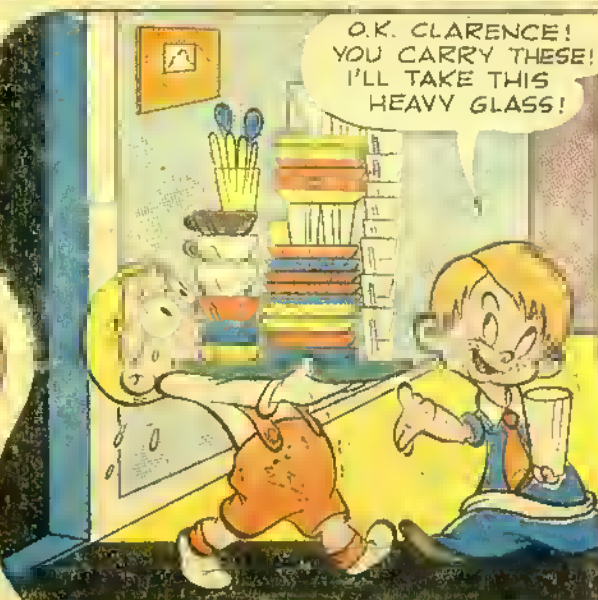
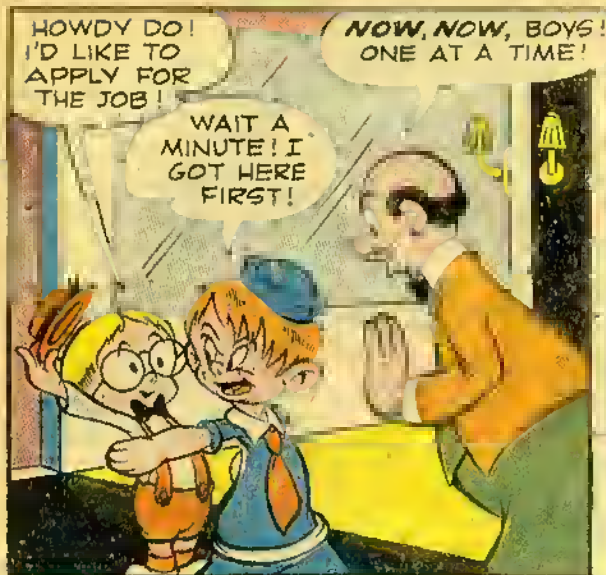


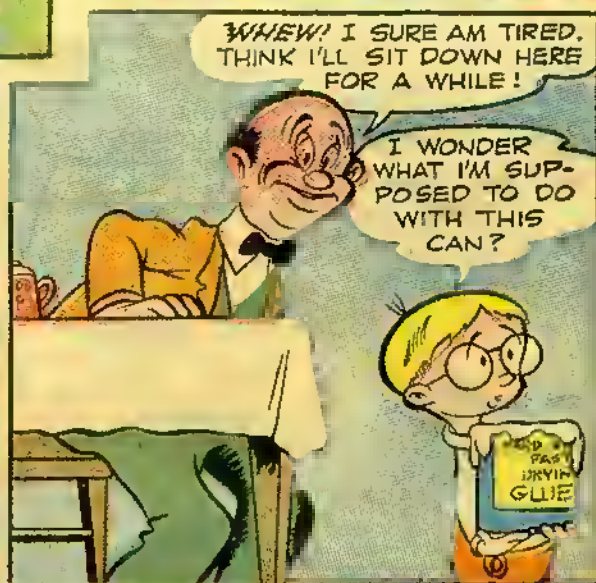
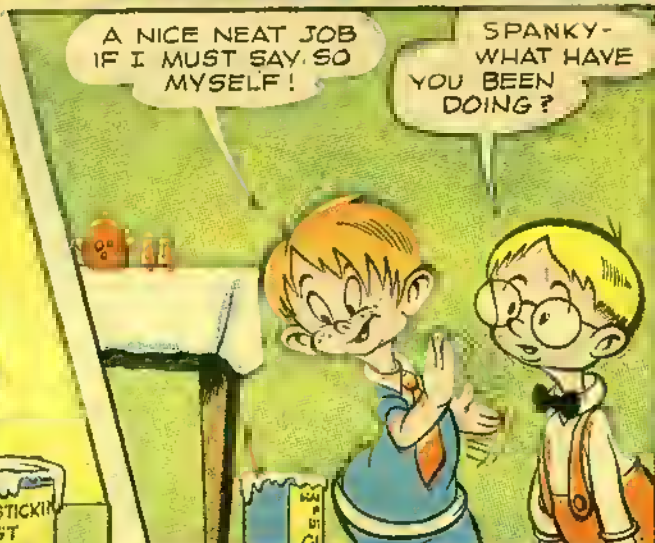
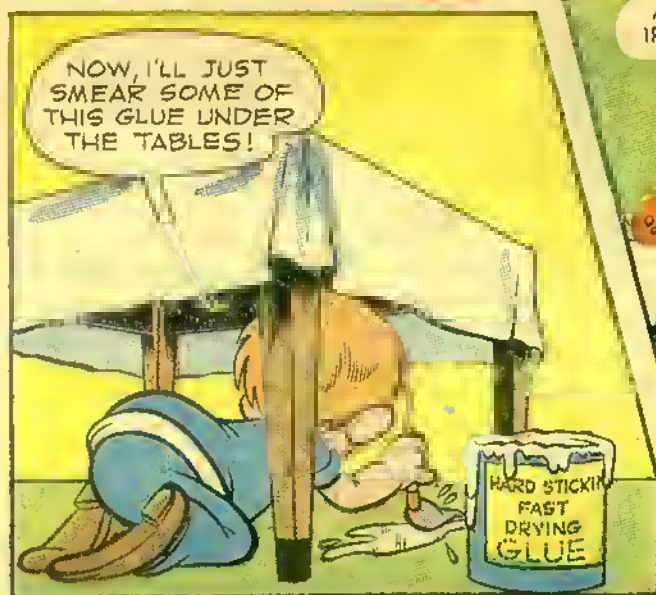
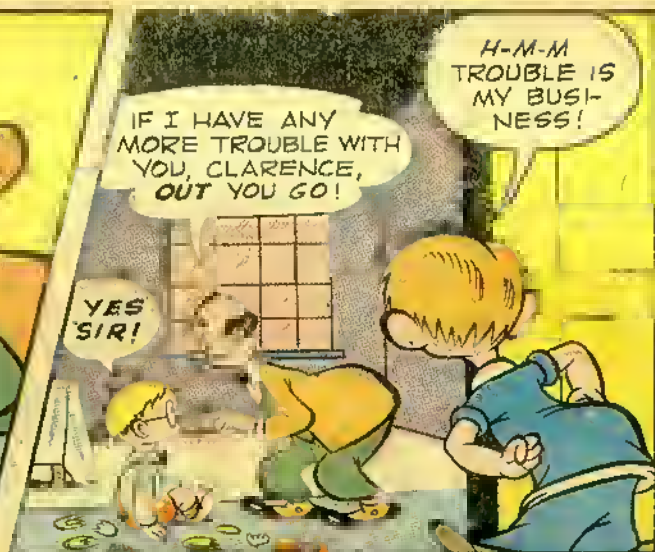
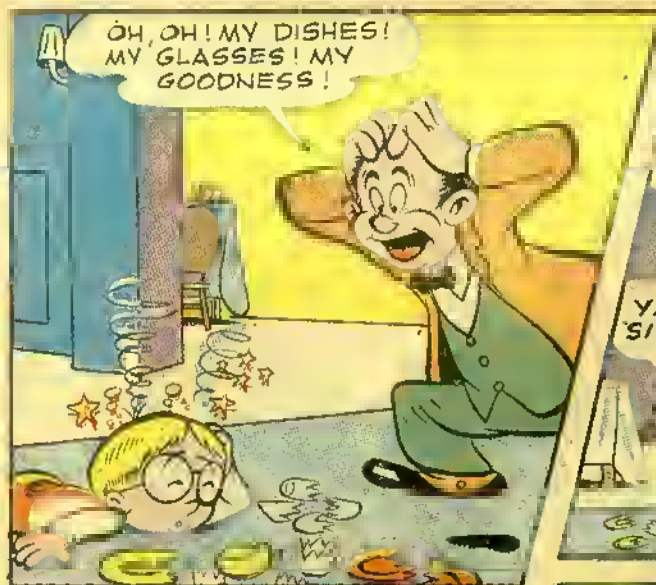
HAWK-SURE THE DETECTIVE AND WHATSIS

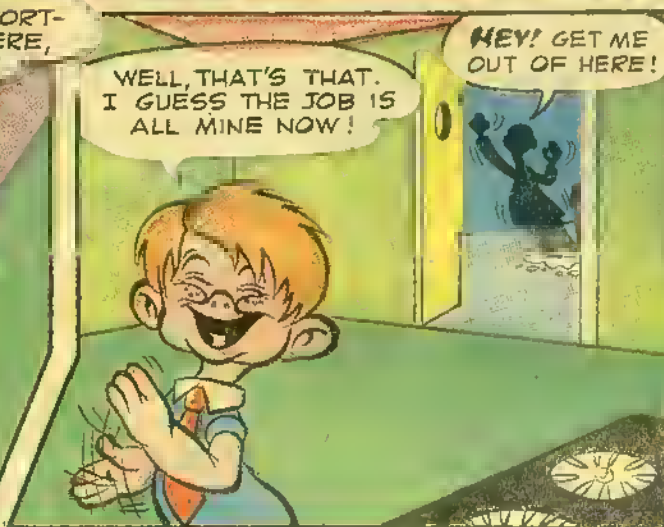
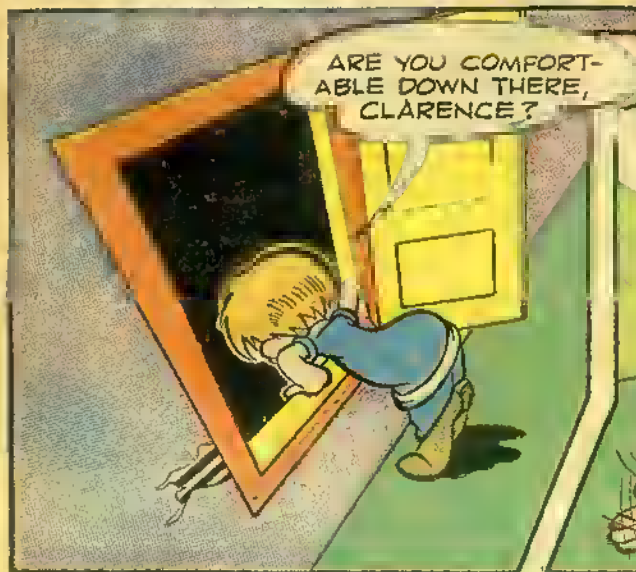
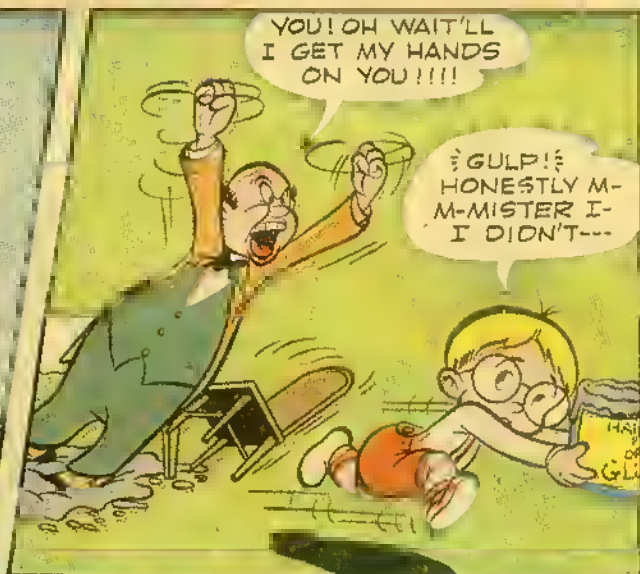
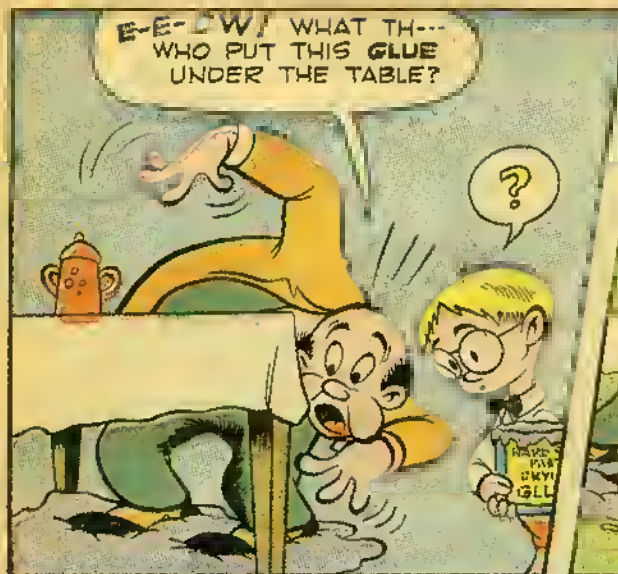


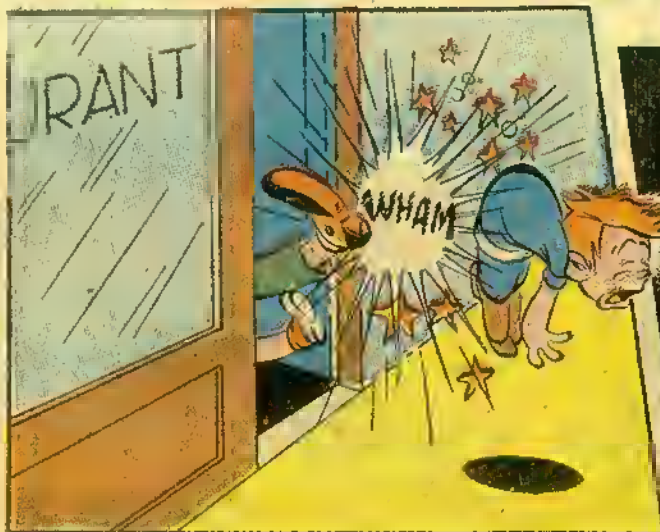
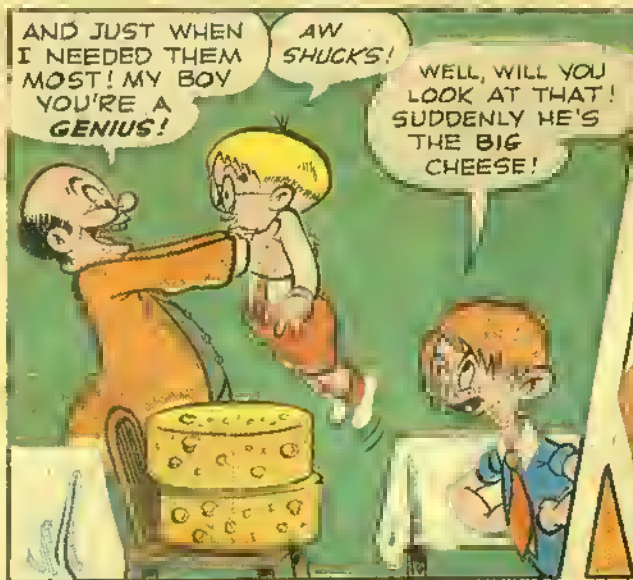












Benny the BURGLAR

WELL, WE SURE MADE A CLEAN SWEEP OF *THIS* JOB!!

WE SURE...*HEY....*
237 WALNUT STREET..
THAT'S MY HOUSE!



IF ANYBODY CAN DO IT HE CAN!

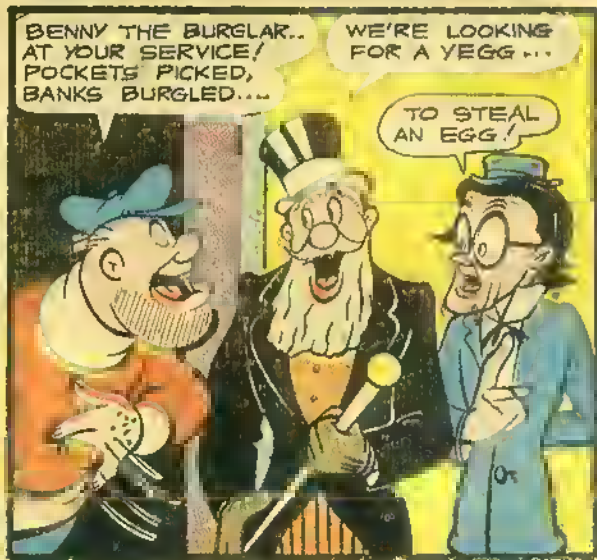
MMM! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE BUT I STILL THINK IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

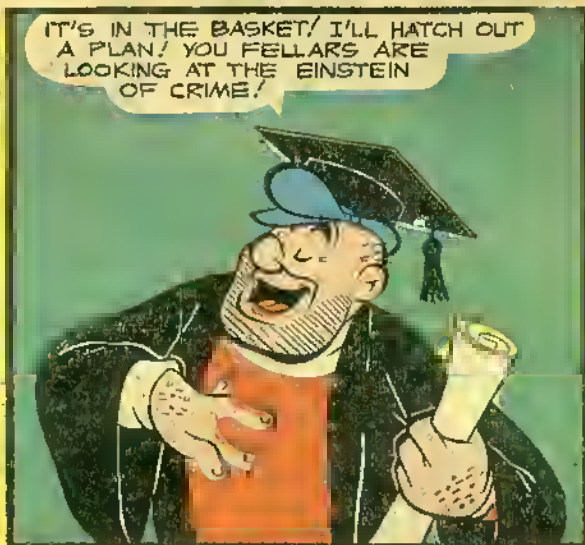
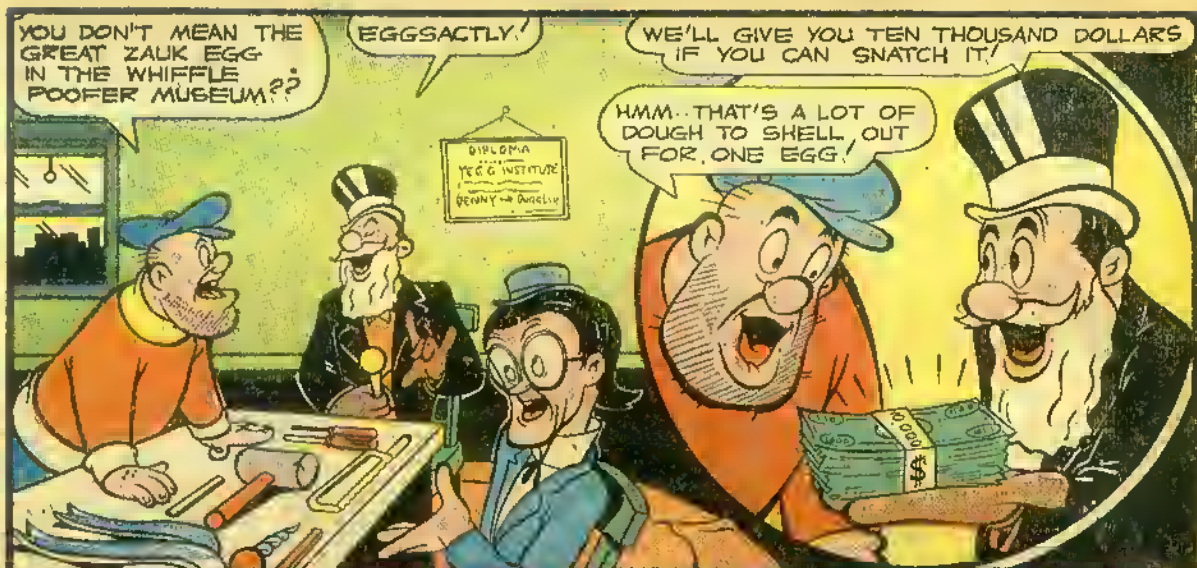


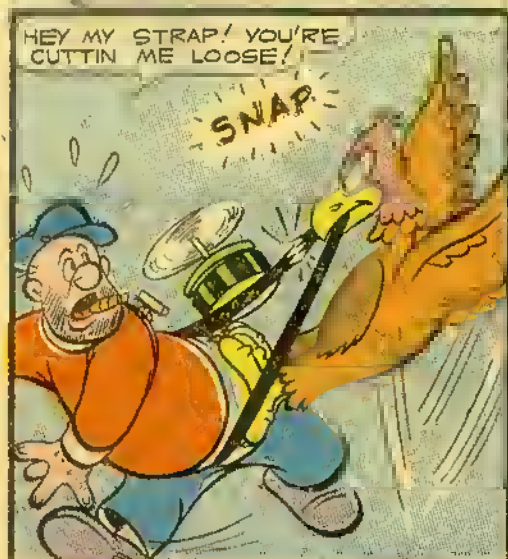
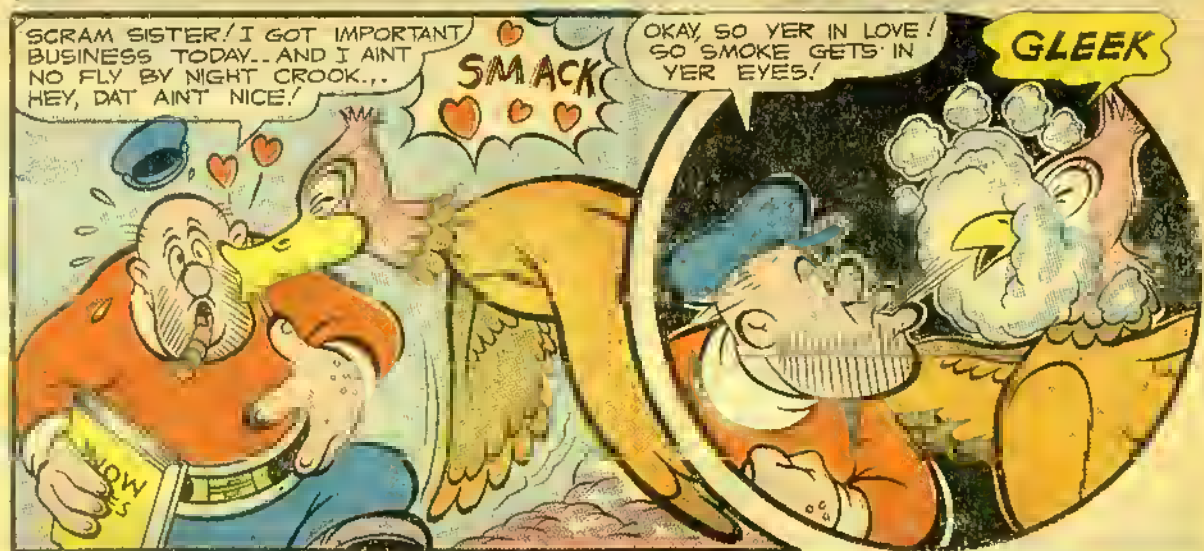
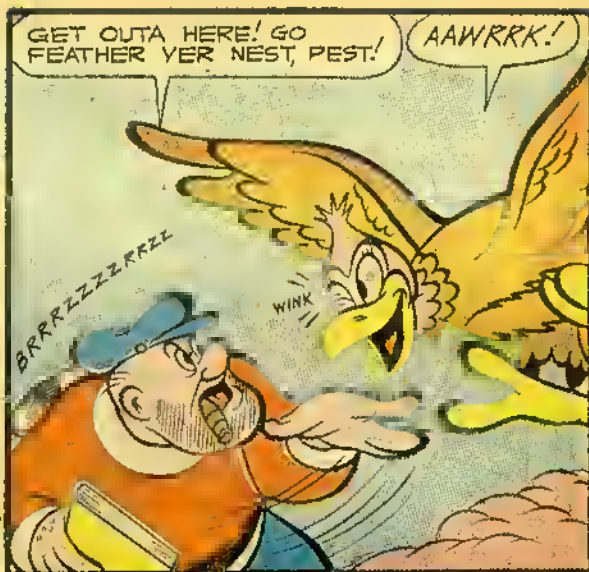
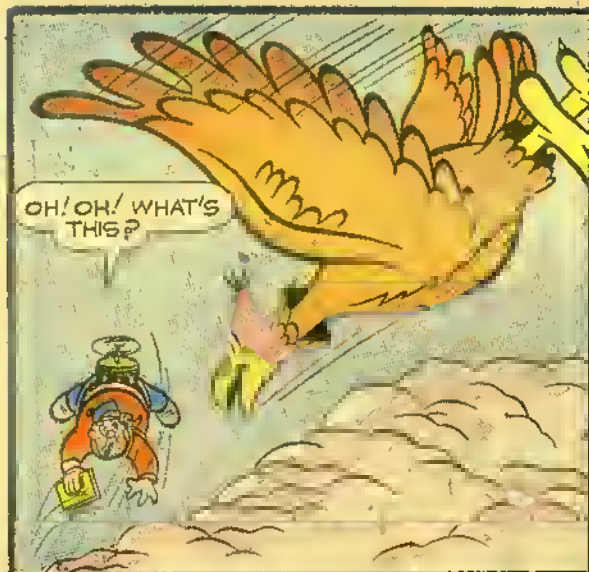
BENNY THE BURGLAR.. AT YOUR SERVICE! POCKETS PICKED, BANKS BURGLED...

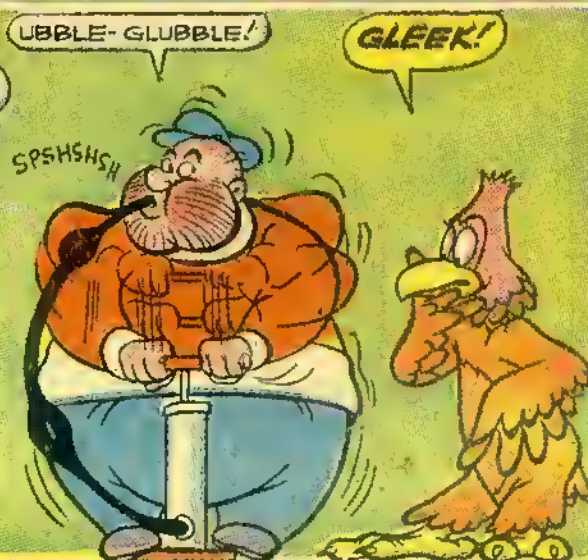
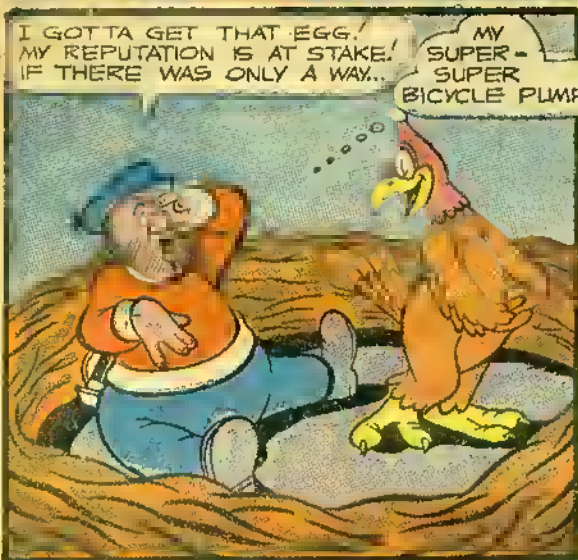
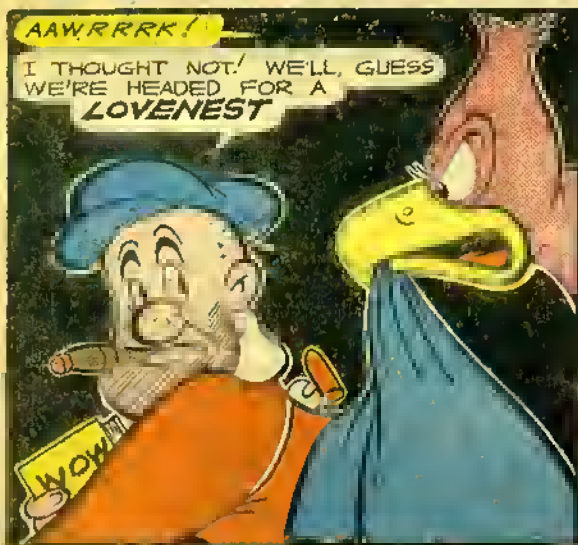
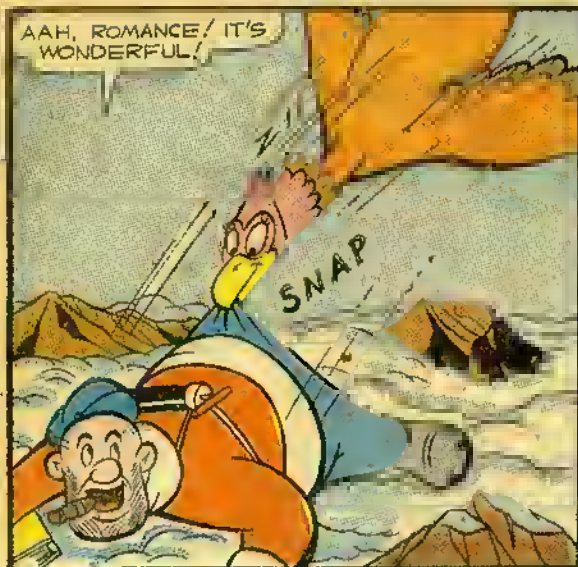
WE'RE LOOKING FOR A YEGG...

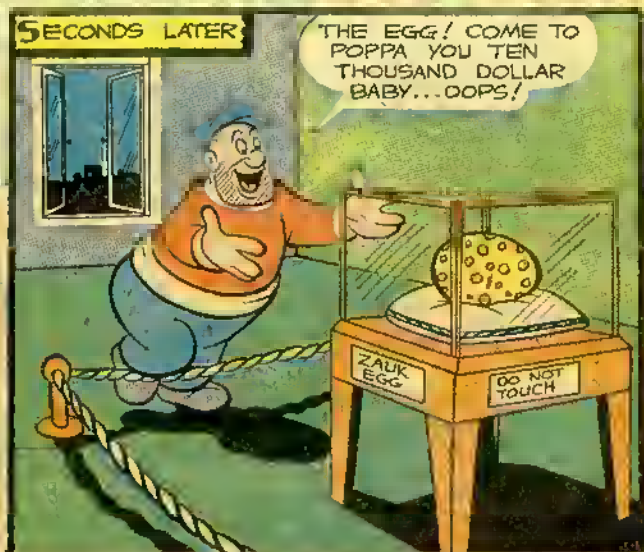
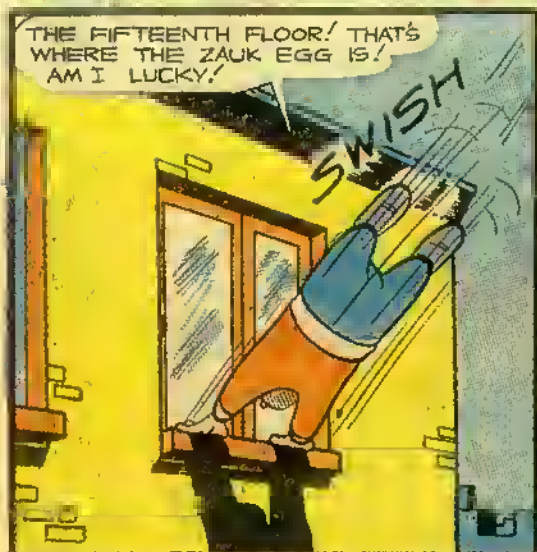
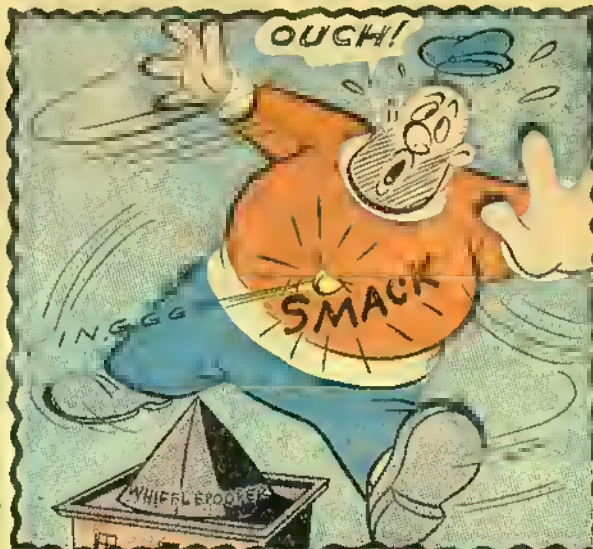
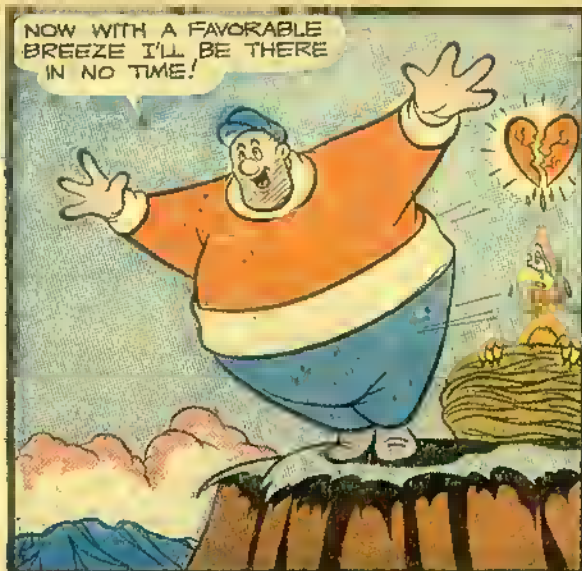
TO STEAL AN EGG!

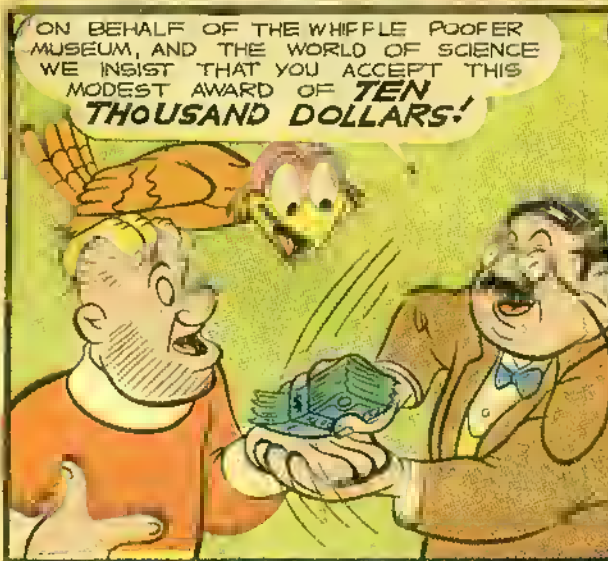
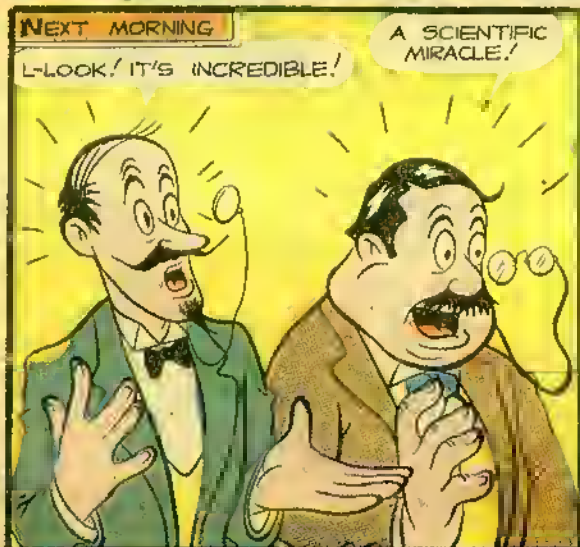




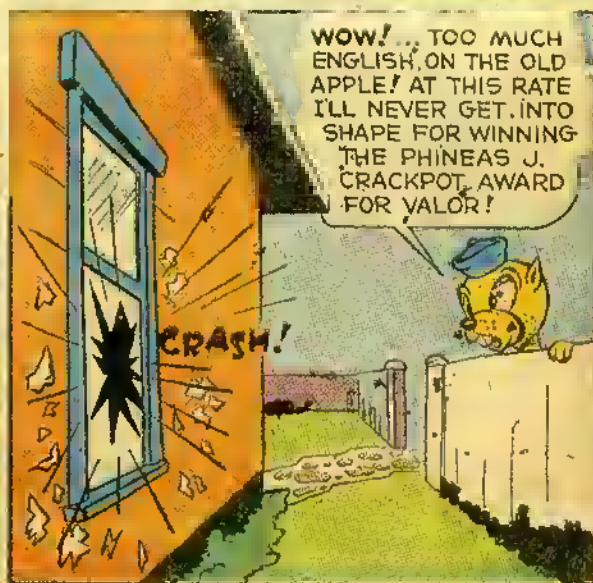
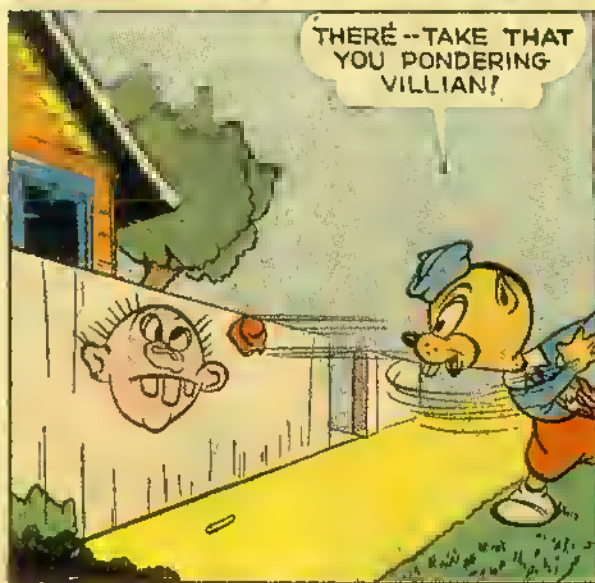


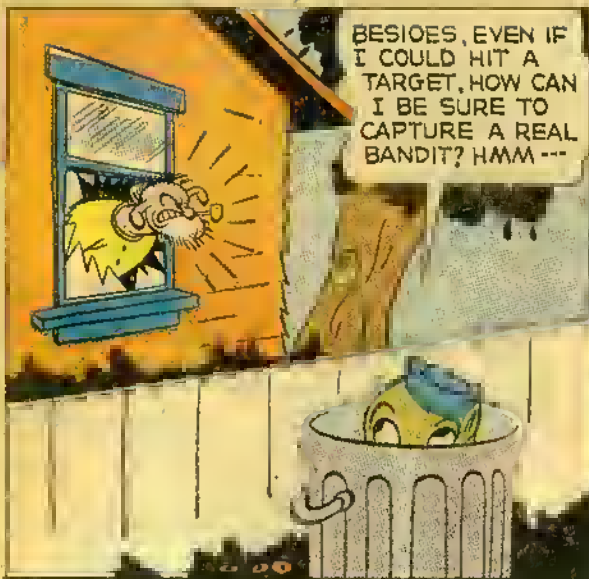




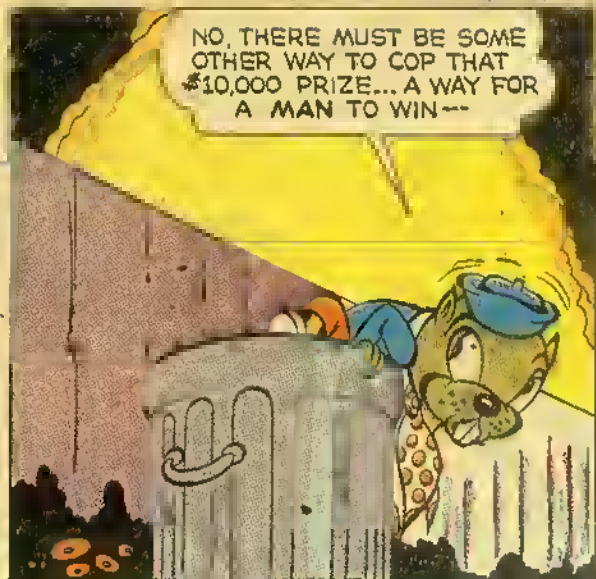


GOOFUS the Gopher





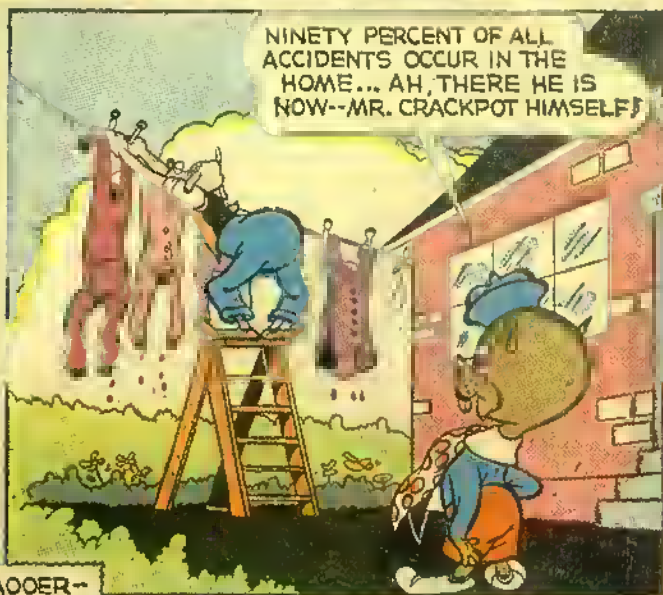
BESIDES, EVEN IF I COULD HIT A TARGET, HOW CAN I BE SURE TO CAPTURE A REAL BANDIT? HMM ---



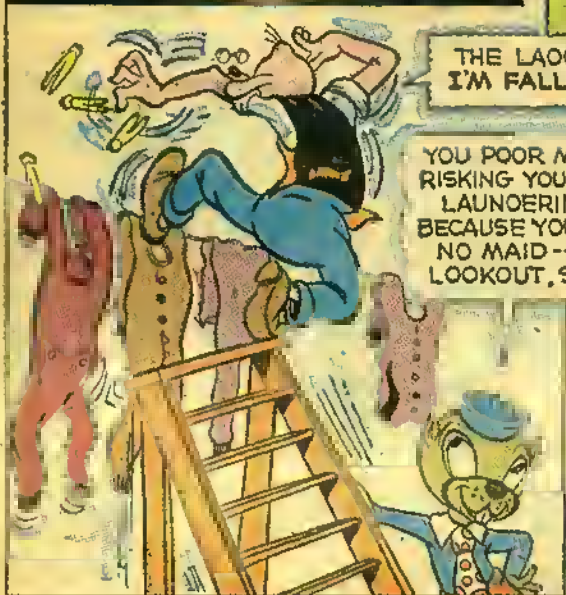
NO, THERE MUST BE SOME OTHER WAY TO COP THAT \$10,000 PRIZE... A WAY FOR A MAN TO WIN ---



I'VE GOT IT! I'LL GET A JOB AS BODYGUARD TO PHINEAS J. CRACKPOT HIMSELF--THE HOME IS A DANGEROUS PLACE... THE PROVING GROUND OF HEROES!

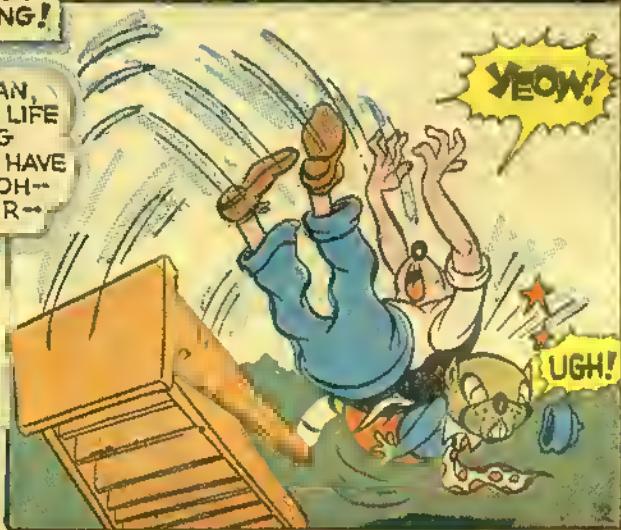


NINETY PERCENT OF ALL ACCIDENTS OCCUR IN THE HOME... AH, THERE HE IS NOW--MR. CRACKPOT HIMSELF!



THE LAOGER-- I'M FALLING!

YOU POOR MAN, RISKING YOUR LIFE LAUNOERING BECAUSE YOU HAVE NO MAID-- OH-- LOOKOUT, SIR--

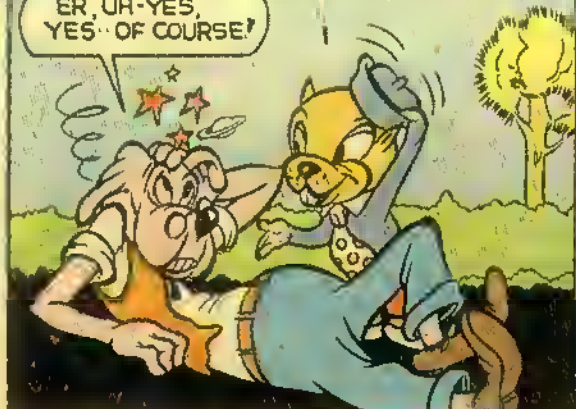


YEOW!

UGH!

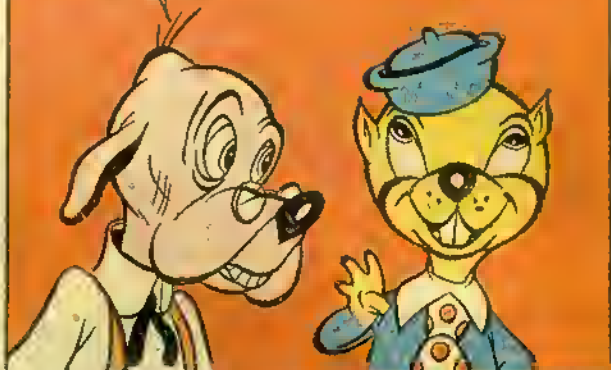
YOU SEE, SIR? WORKING AROUND THE HOUSE IS DANGEROUS! BUT WITH ME AS YOUR NEW BODYGUARD AND VALET, YOU'LL BE IN ABSOLUTELY NO DANGER!

ER, UH-YES, YES--OF COURSE!



ASTOUNDING! NEVER THOUGHT OF IT BEFORE! YOU'RE A BRAVE YOUNG MAN TO VOLUNTEER FOR DANGEROUS WORK LIKE THIS!

YEP, THAT'S ME--
BRAVE!

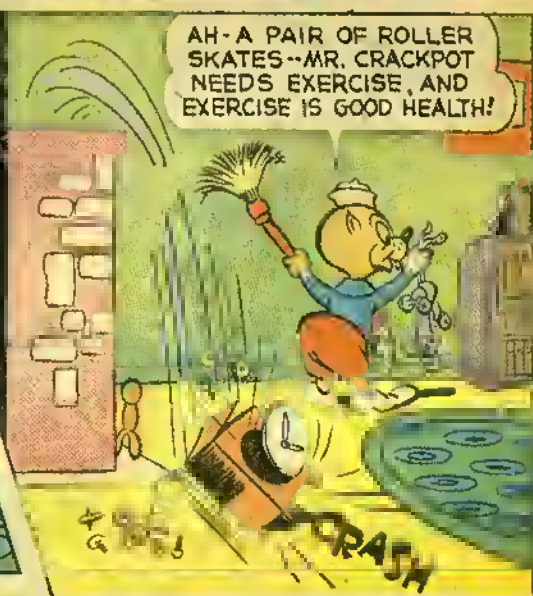


A SHORT TIME LATER...

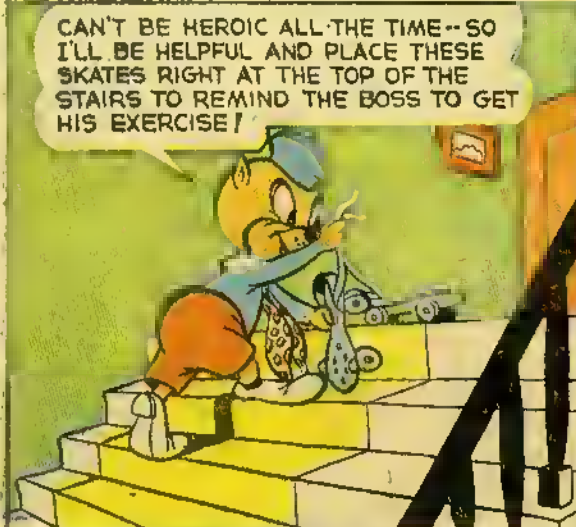
GEE WHAT A BREAK! NOW ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS SAVE THE BOSS' LIFE AND WIN HIS \$10,000 PRIZE FOR VALOR!



AH--A PAIR OF ROLLER SKATES--MR. CRACKPOT NEEDS EXERCISE, AND EXERCISE IS GOOD HEALTH!

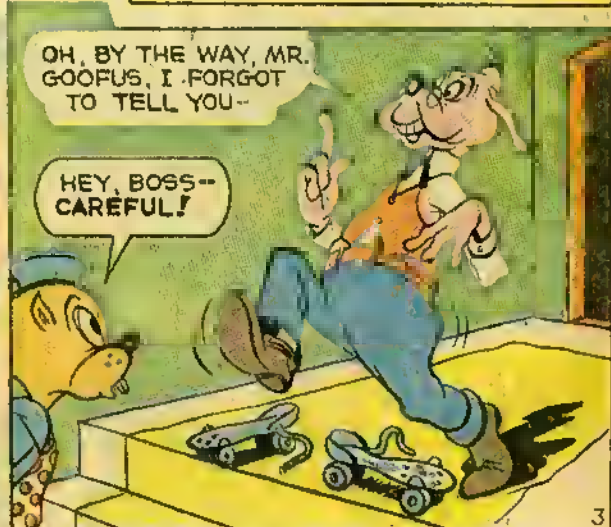


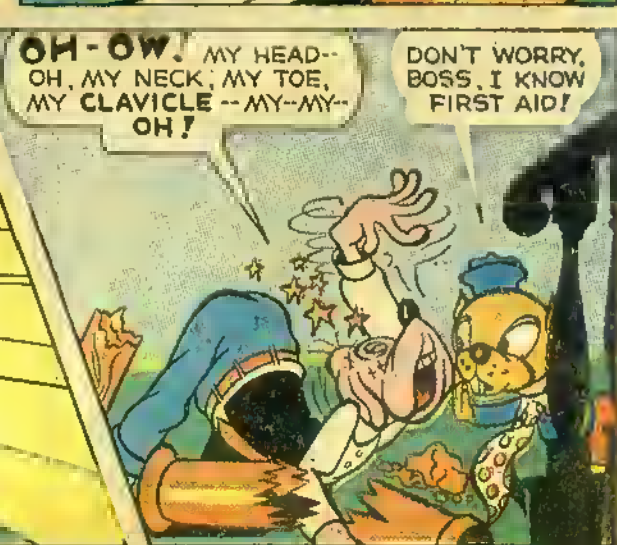
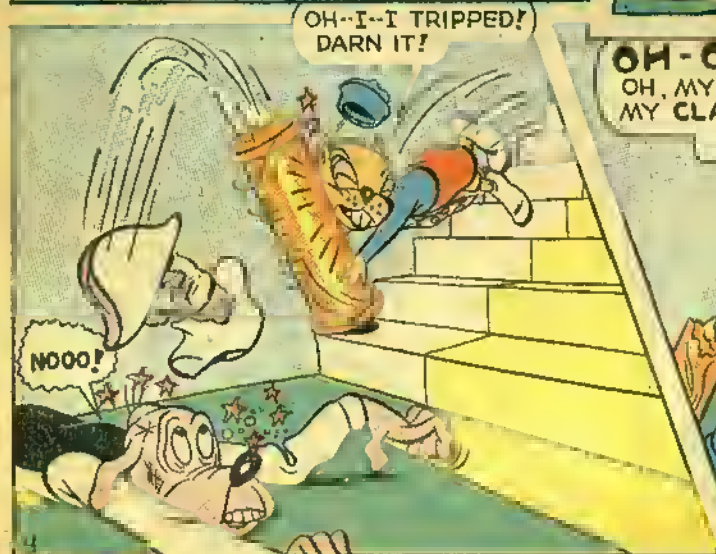
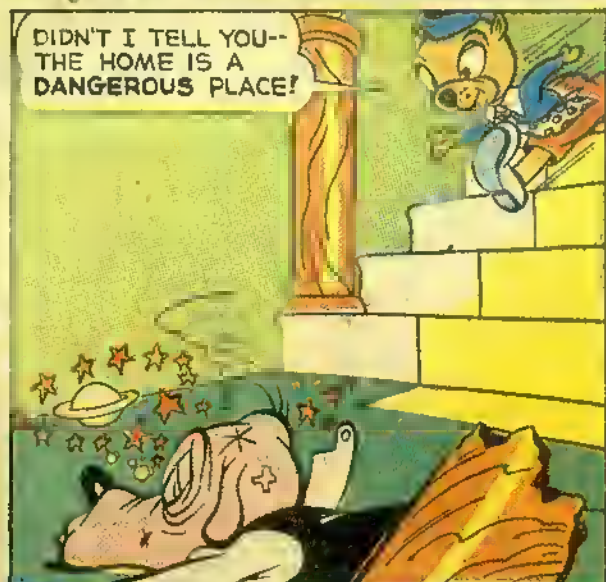
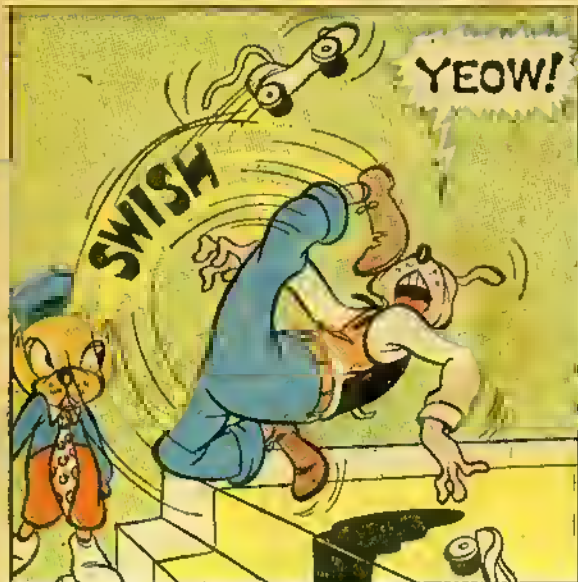
CAN'T BE HEROIC ALL THE TIME--SO I'LL BE HELPFUL AND PLACE THESE SKATES RIGHT AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS TO REMIND THE BOSS TO GET HIS EXERCISE!



OH, BY THE WAY, MR. GOOFUS, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU--

HEY, BOSS--
CAREFUL!







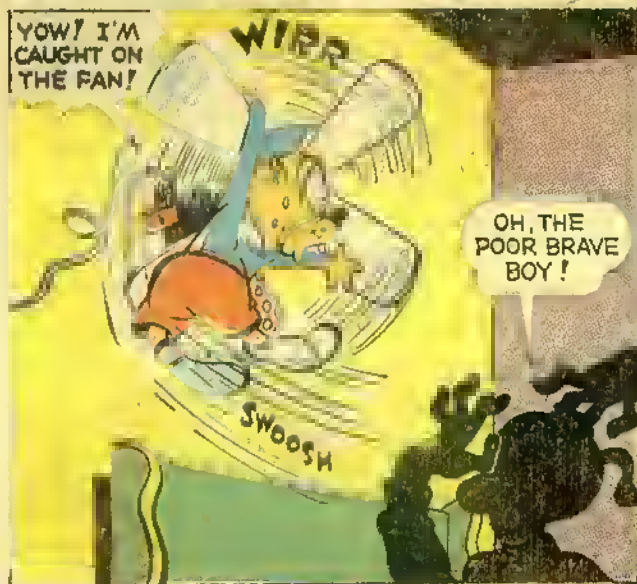
WHAT YOU NEED, MR. CRACKPOT, IS SOME AIR... I'LL CLIMB UP AND TURN ON THAT FAN!

OH--MY HEAD--OOH!



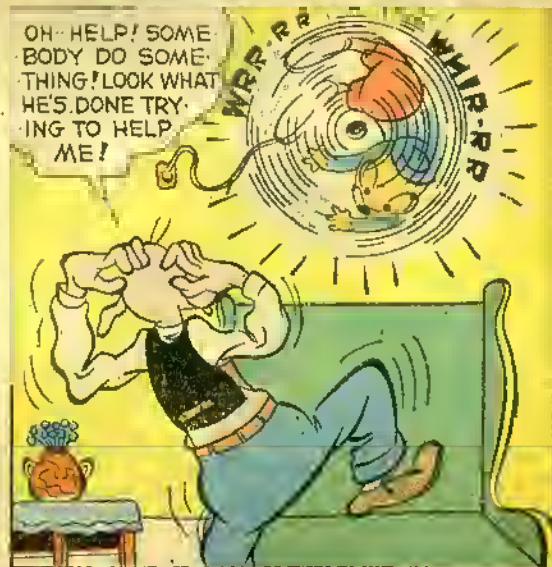
I DON'T MIND TAKING CHANCES FOR YOU, BOSS-- FOR \$10,000!

CAREFUL--THAT'S DANGEROUS! DON'T TURN IT ON THAT WAY!

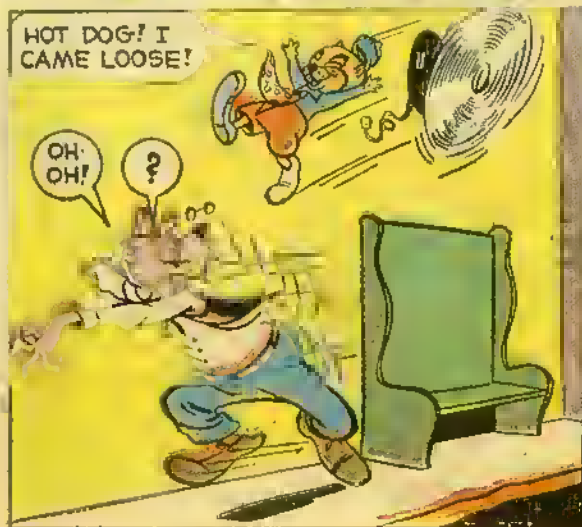


YOW! I'M CAUGHT ON THE FAN!

OH, THE POOR BRAVE BOY!



OH--HELP! SOME BODY DO SOMETHING! LOOK WHAT HE'S DONE TRYING TO HELP ME!



HOT DOG! I CAME LOOSE!

OH!

?



EVEN IF IT MEANS RISKING MY LIFE, YOU GET WHAT YOU NEED, BOSS!

UGH! WHY, YOU--

SQUOOSH

THERE, BOSS YOU SIT
IN THIS CHAIR AND
JUST RELAX YOURSELF...
EVERYTHING IS GOING
TO BE ALLRIGHT!

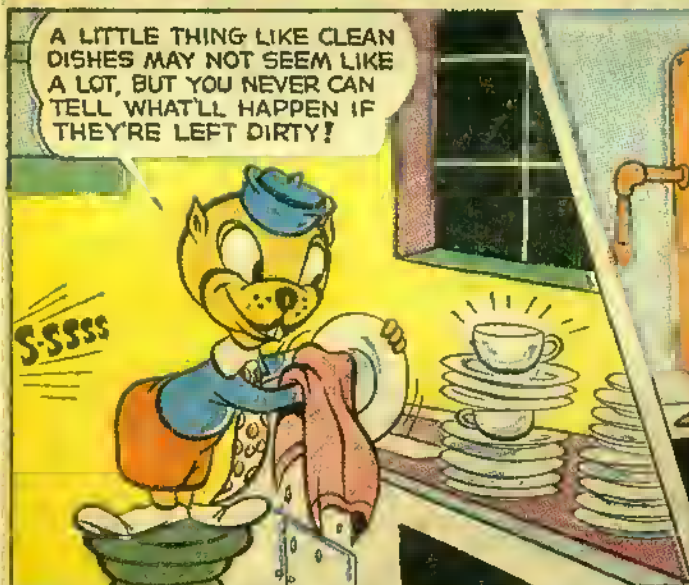
OOOO-- I
CERTAINLY
HOPE SO...



WELL, WILL YOU LOOK AT
THE DISHES PILED IN THIS
SINK! DIRTY DISHES LIKE
THIS AREN'T HEALTHY
FOR THE BOSS!



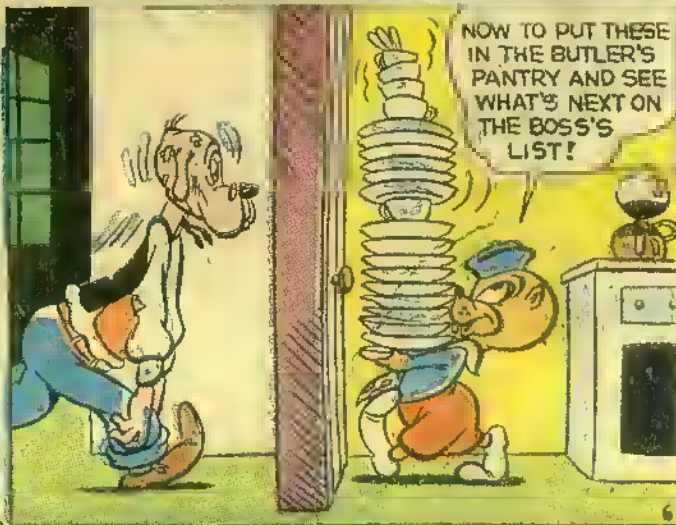
A LITTLE THING LIKE CLEAN
DISHES MAY NOT SEEM LIKE
A LOT, BUT YOU NEVER CAN
TELL WHAT'LL HAPPEN IF
THEY'RE LEFT DIRTY!

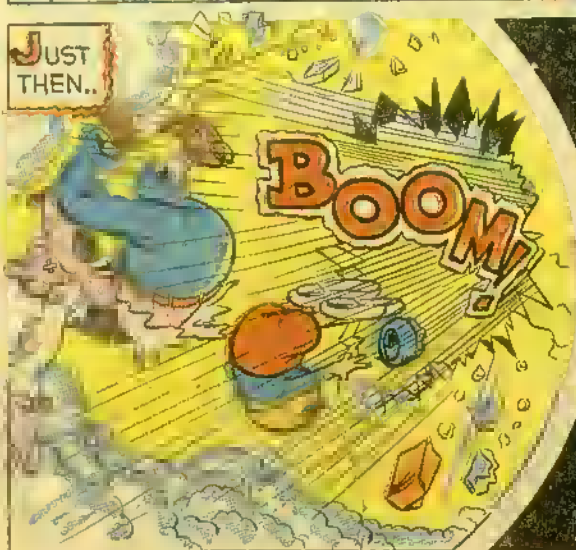
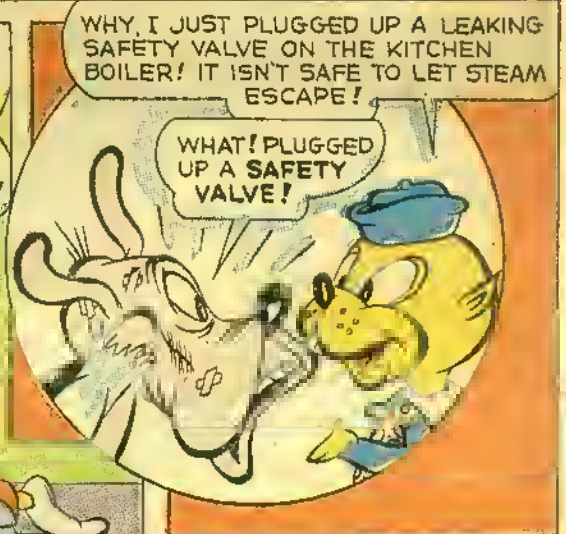
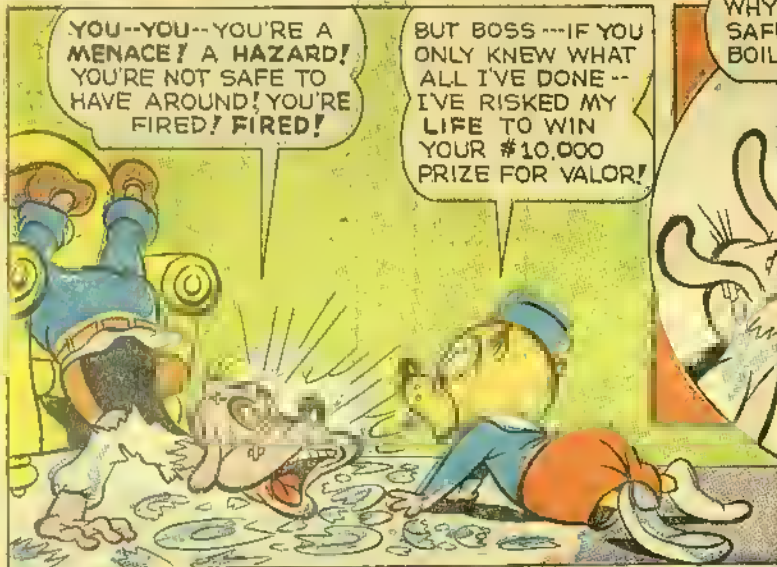
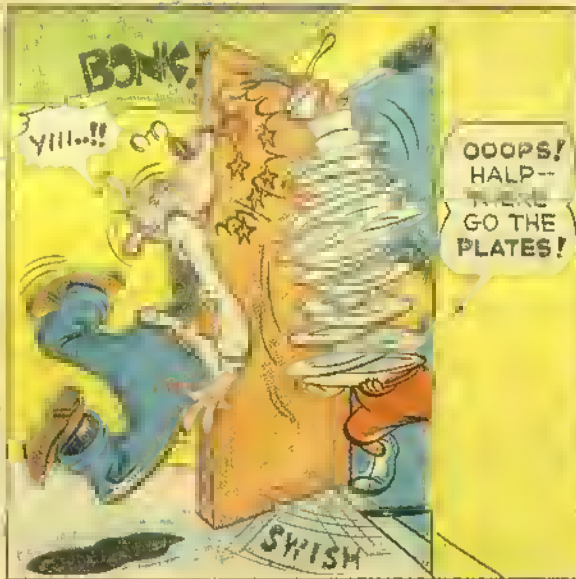


OH-GOSH, THAT LITTLE VALVE
IS LEAKING STEAM...IF I
DON'T STOP IT THERE
MIGHT BE A BIG LEAK!



THERE, NOTHING LIKE A
PIECE OF CHEWING GUM
TO PLUG UP A LEAKING
SAFETY VALVE!





now, let's tip-toe into Spanky's room and frighten him."

So the three little white spooks walked quietly through the halls to Spanky's room. "Booo!" said Koko when they entered the room. "Boohoo!" cried Kola. But little Raymond, the smallest ghost, could only laugh. He thought they looked so funny.

"Shhh," said Kola, "we're pretending to be ghosts. This is a serious business!"

Spanky heard them and he jumped up in bed, rubbing his eyes as if he couldn't believe what he saw. "Ghosts! Ghosts!" he shouted, "W-w-where did you come from?"

"Whoooo! We're here to haunt you!" That was Koko and Kola, but the third ghost was shaking so much that he couldn't say anything at all. He was trying very hard not to giggle out loud.

"Oh, leave me alone," cried Spanky. "Go away! If you don't go away, I'll leave myself." And he started to climb out of bed.

But Koko, Kola, and Raymond ran around to the side of the bed so that Spanky couldn't escape. Then they waved their arms about wildly and made all sorts of funny noises like: "Mumho jumbo, peepo, screepo!" And they looked and sounded like such real ghosts (if there were such things!) that Spanky became more and more frightened.

"Oh, what did I do?" he cried. "Why did you come here to me? I've been good all day. The only thing bad that I did was to tie a can to the tail of the cat."

"And paste stamps all over the high chair," said Koko. "And you pasted one right on my brother's head!"

"Your brother?" and Spanky looked really surprised.

"Yes, we're not ghosts. I'm Koko and this is my brother, Kola. We're the bears from Raymond's magic high chair. And this is Raymond, himself." The three of them then pulled off their sheets so that Spanky could see who they really were.

"That's right," said Kola, "you put a stamp right on my hair and you know how it hurts to have your hair pulled."

"Oh," said Spanky, "I never knew that you could come alive. I'll be careful not to paste any stamps on the high chair ever again! As a matter of fact, I'll wipe your faces clean every day so that you're bright and shiny when you come out to play at night."

Then the moon started winking and Koko and Kola knew that it was going to be daylight soon. And they hurried off to fix Raymond's bed so that he could go to sleep and they promised to come back the next night to play with Spanky and Raymond. That is, if Raymond was good all the next day.

So Koko and Kola slid down the stair rail backwards and jumped into their places on the high chair, just as the sun came up.



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